



THORGAL

Kah-Aniel

ARTWORK

G. ROSINSKI - Y. SENTE

SCRIPT



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The series *Thorgal* was created by writer Jean Van Hamme and artist Grzegorz Rosinski.



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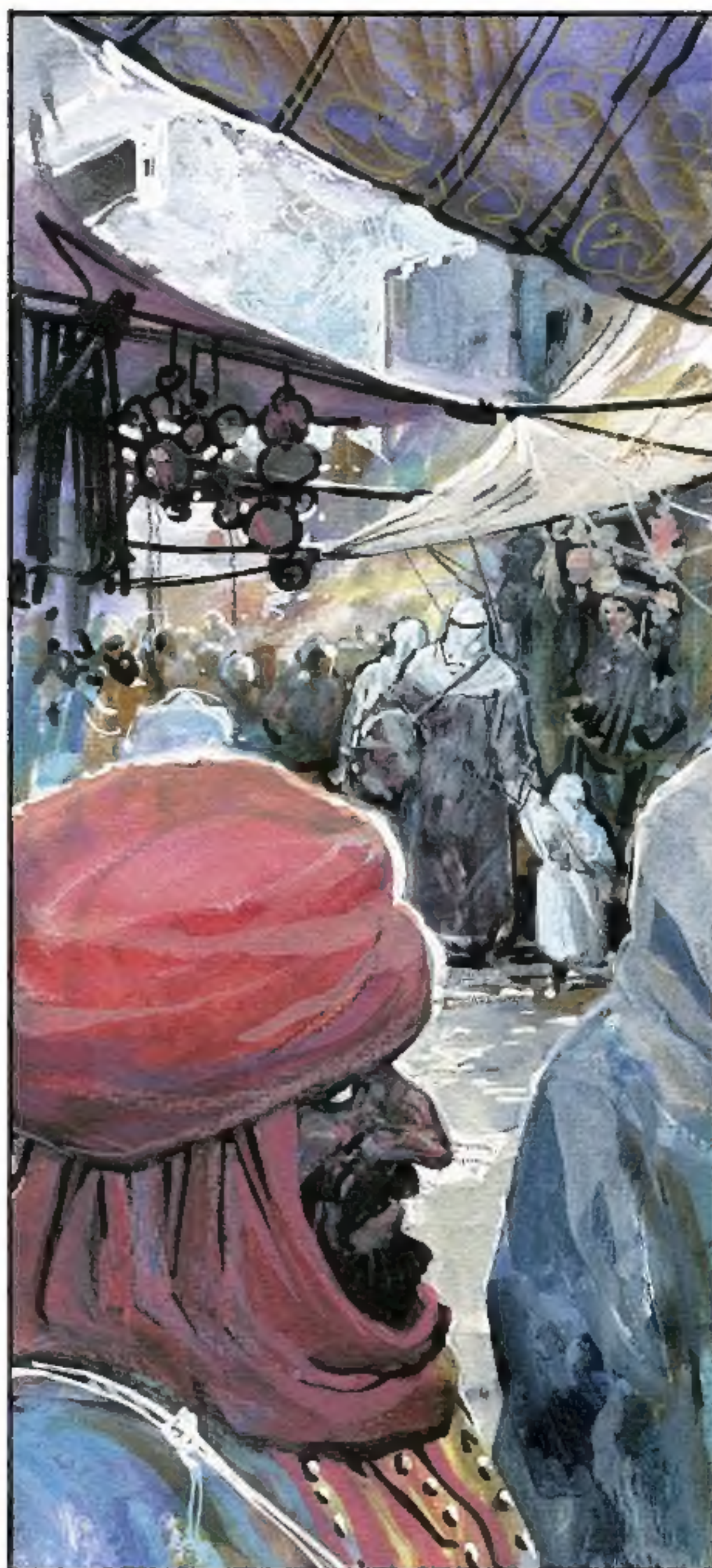
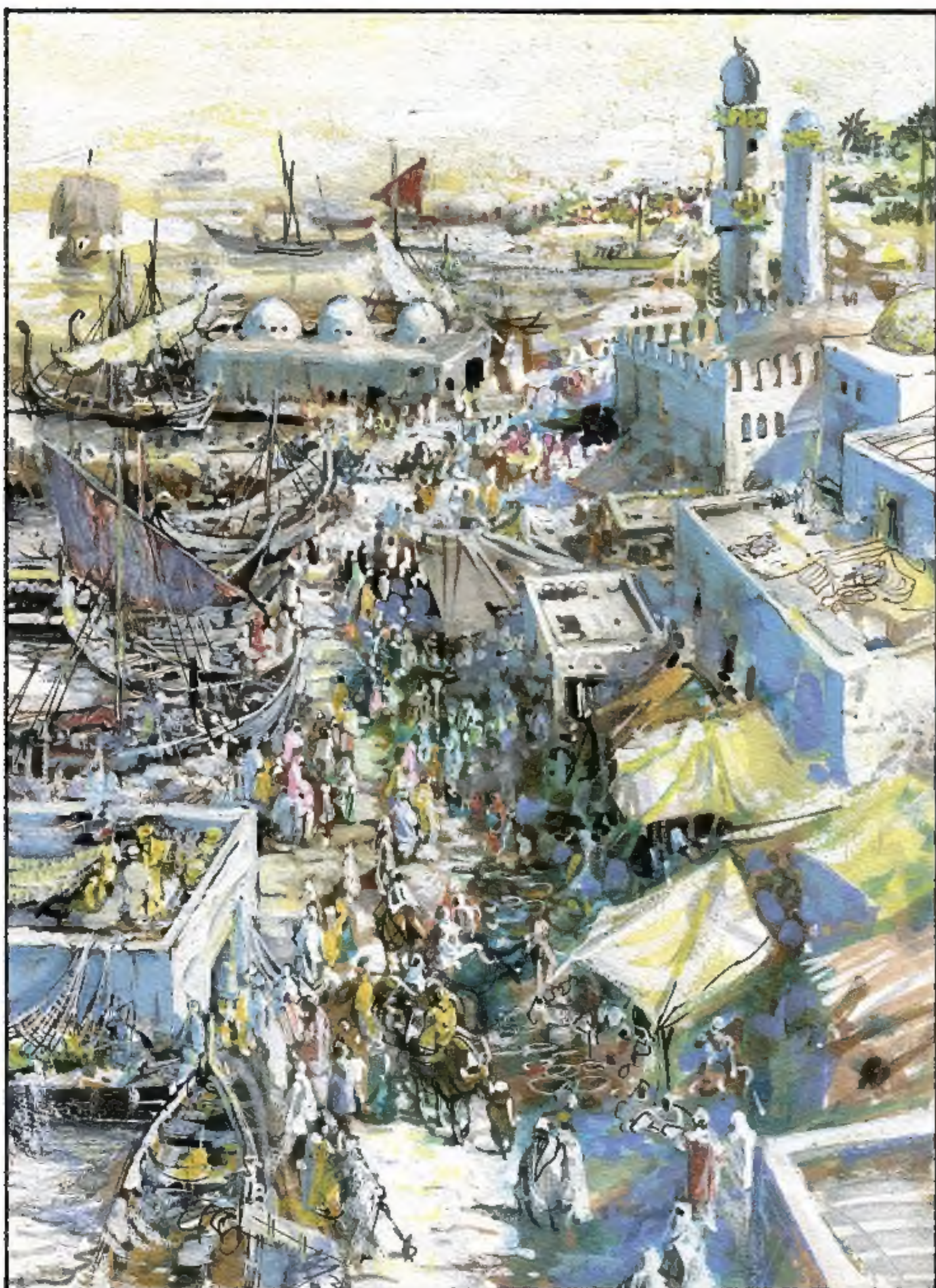
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BOHR IS RIGHT. GO
AND GATHER YOUR
THINGS, MY
BOY.



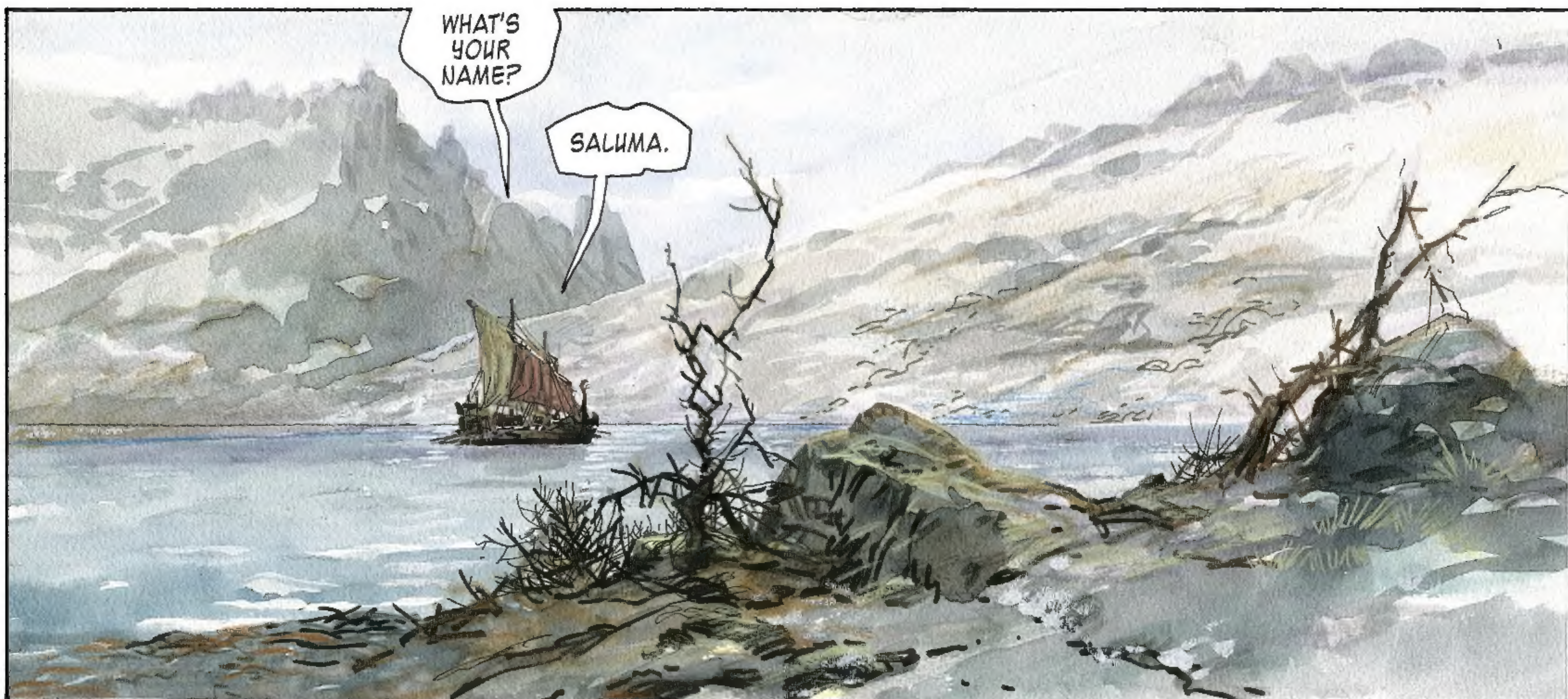
REMINDE OUR COMPAN-
IONS THAT WE MUST BE
DISCREET. THIS PORT
HAS BEEN A NEST OF
SPIES SINCE THE
DAWN OF TIME ...



PSSST! CAPTAIN!
A WORD. I HAVE A
FEW QUESTIONS
ABOUT YOUR PAS-
SENGERS ...

I'LL
BE RIGHT
WITH YOU,
LORD.





WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

SALUMA.

YOU SAID THOSE RED MAGES CONDEMNED MY FIVE-YEAR-OLD SON TO DEATH?!* WHY WOULD THEY HATE HIM SO MUCH? **SPEAK!**



HEY! YOU TWO!

OH, FEAR NOT. THAT 'DEATH' WILL BE BUT A REBIRTH TOWARDS THE EXCEPTIONAL DESTINY THE RED MAGES HAVE IN STORE FOR HIM.



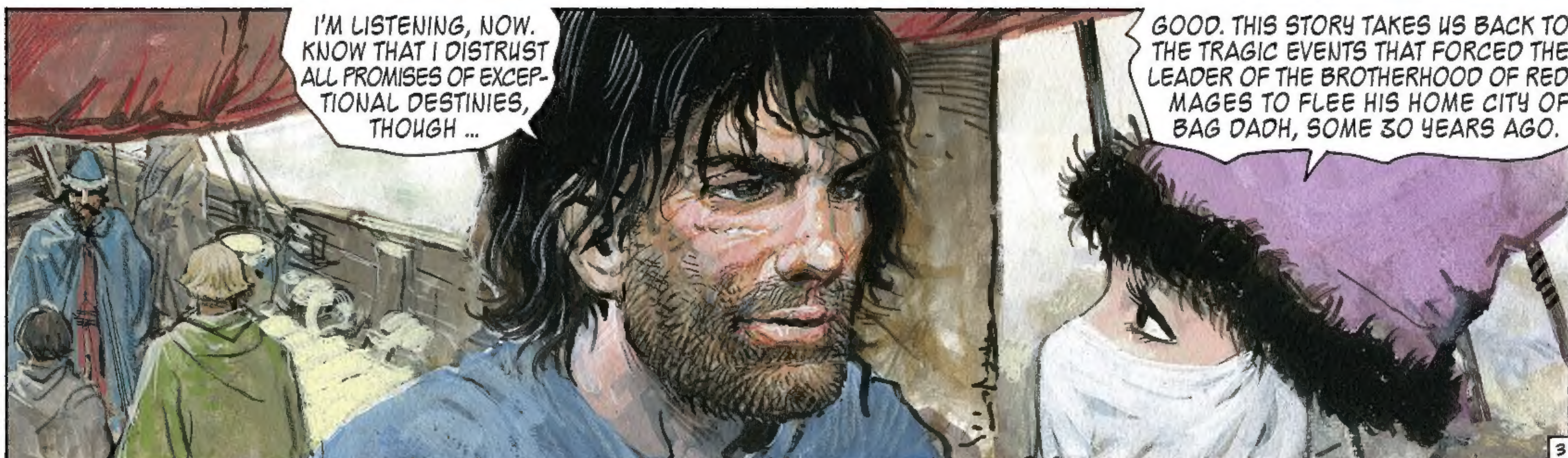
I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO CHIT-CHAT BUT TO WATCH THE BANKS. ALSO, ISSAK THE MERCHANT IS COUGHING HIS LUNGS UP ... GET A MOVE ON!



YOU JUST WATCH THE BANKS FROM THE BOW. I'LL HANDLE THE REST ...

MEANWHILE, I'LL GO TEND TO THAT POOR MERCHANT.

THANKS, PETROV. YOU'RE A GOOD GIRL, LEHLA.

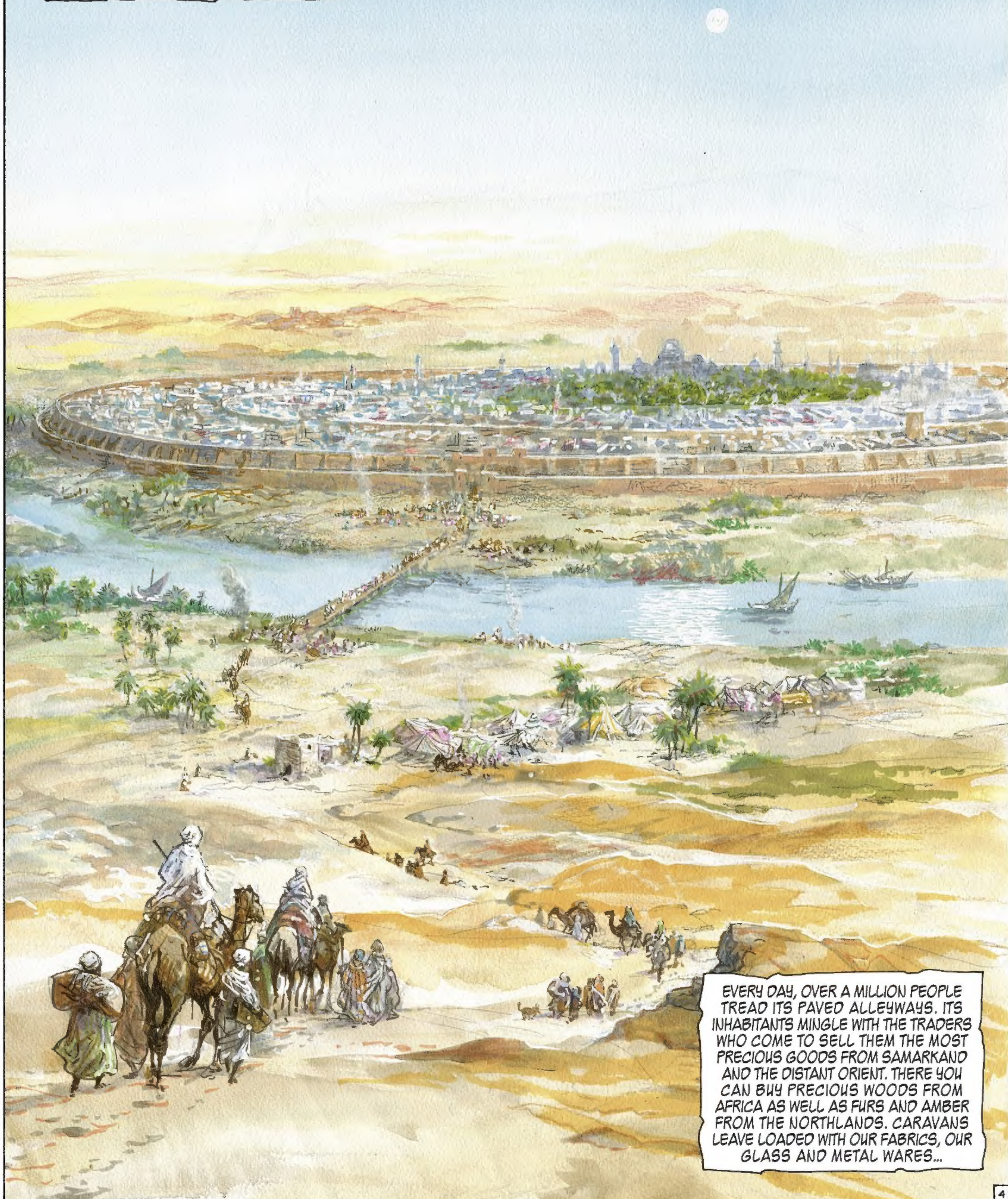


I'M LISTENING, NOW. KNOW THAT I DISTRUST ALL PROMISES OF EXCEPTIONAL DESTINIES, THOUGH ...

GOOD. THIS STORY TAKES US BACK TO THE TRAGIC EVENTS THAT FORCED THE LEADER OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF RED MAGES TO FLEE HIS HOME CITY OF BAG DADH, SOME 30 YEARS AGO.

*SEE PREVIOUS VOLUME THE BLADE SHIP.

'BAG DADH' MEANS 'CITY OF THE EAGLE' IN YOUR TONGUE. FOR ANYONE WHO HAS NEVER SEEN IT, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO IMAGINE ITS BEAUTY AND POWER. HOW SPLENDID ITS ARCHITECTURE IS, HOW RICH ITS CULTURE, HOW BUSY ITS STREETS ... IT IS THE GREATEST AND FAIREST CITY IN THE CIVILISED WORLD.



EVERY DAY, OVER A MILLION PEOPLE TREAD ITS PAVED ALLEYWAYS. ITS INHABITANTS MINGLE WITH THE TRADERS WHO COME TO SELL THEM THE MOST PRECIOUS GOODS FROM SAMARKAND AND THE DISTANT ORIENT. THERE YOU CAN BUY PRECIOUS WOODS FROM AFRICA AS WELL AS FURS AND AMBER FROM THE NORTHLANDS. CARAVANS LEAVE LOADED WITH OUR FABRICS, OUR GLASS AND METAL WARES...



LET'S GET BACK TO THE RED MAGES, THOUGH ...



ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THEY APPEARED AT THE SAME TIME AS THE CITY OF BAG DAQH. THEIR FIRST GRANDMASTER WAS A YOUNG SHEPHERD TO WHOM THE KING OF THE DJIHINS HIMSELF HAD GIVEN THE GREAT BOOK ...



... SO THAT HE COULD PUT ALL THE SECRETS IT CONTAINED AT THE SERVICE OF THE CITY THE CALIPH WOULD SOON ERECT.



THE YOUNG SHEPHERD FOUND SOME DISCIPLES AND GATHERED THEM IN AN OLD FORTRESS, WHERE HE TRAINED THEM IN RED MAGIC.



THEY WERE SOON MUCH BELOVED OF THE PEOPLE, FOR THEY HEALED THE POOREST FOR FREE ...



... AND DEFENDED THE SLAVES AGAINST THE ABUSES OF THE CALIPH'S SOLDIERS.



THROUGH THE CENTURIES, CALIPH SUCCEEDED CALIPH, AND NONE EVER DARED TO DEFY ANY OF THE GRANDMASTERS, TO THE FLOURISHING CITY'S BENEFIT.

FORGIVE ME, SALUMA, BUT
PETROV WARNED ME: WE'RE
ARRIVING AT KONOTORSK, THE
LAST STOP FOR BLADE SHIPS.
I'LL BE BACK AFTER WE DOCK.



HERE, CAPTAIN.
THIS SHOULD COVER
THE PRICE OF OUR
TRAVELLING WITH YOU
TO NOVGHOREV!

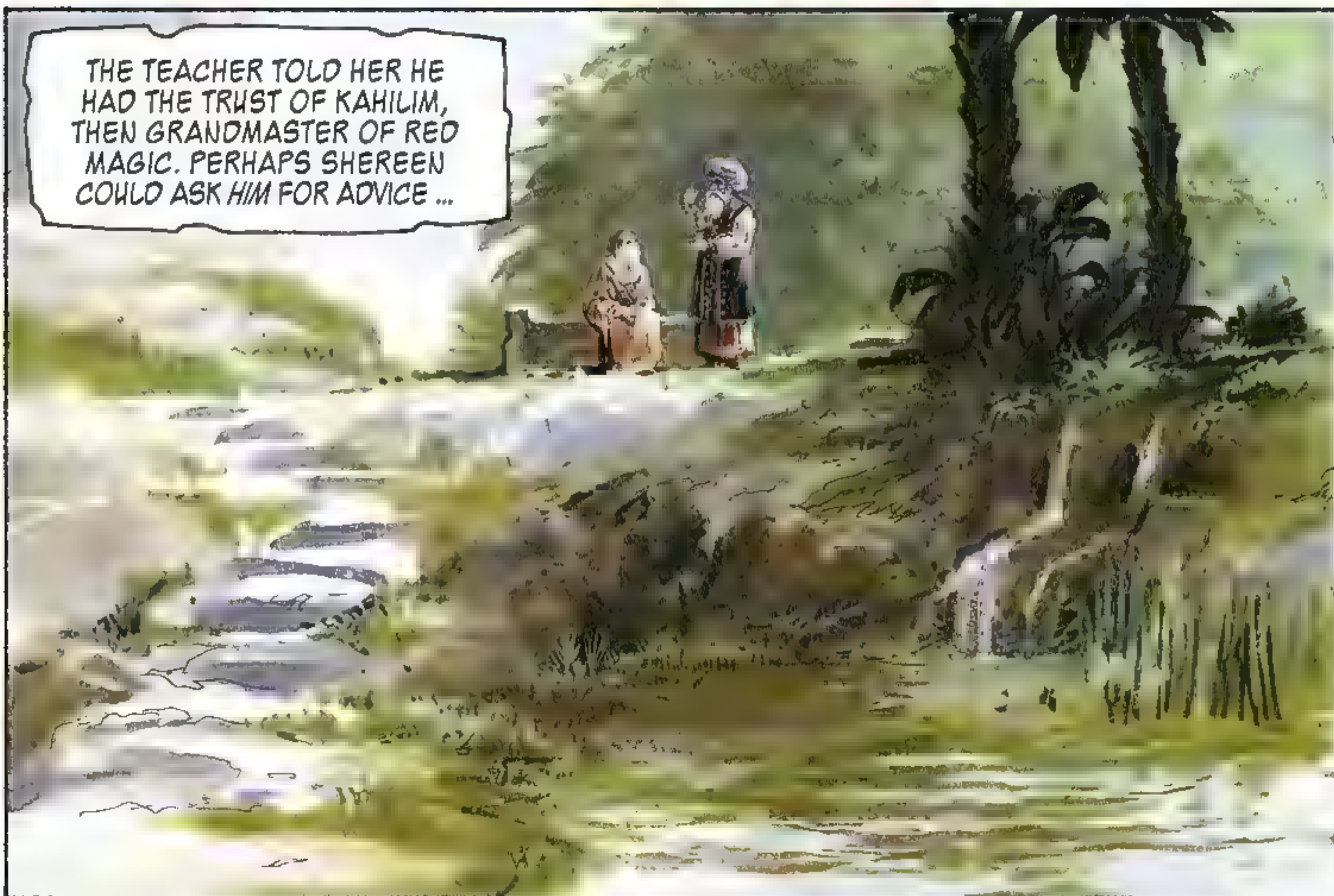
SO, YOU WERE SAYING THAT
THE RED MAGES HAD KEPT
THE PEACE IN BAG DAQH
FOR CENTURIES ...



... UNTIL THE TRAGEDY
THAT CONCERNS YOU
STRUCK THE CURRENT CA-
LIPH, THE BROTHERHOOD
... AND THE ENTIRE CITY.

CALIPH AHMED AL WALUD
WAS IN THE PRIME OF HIS LIFE AND
DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH HIS FIRST WIFE,
SHEREEN. ALAS, SHE COULDN'T
SEEM TO GIVE HIM AN HEIR.







KAHILIM MADE AN UN-EXPECTED PROPOSAL.

INDEED, I CAN HELP YOU. THERE IS A CONDITION, THOUGH ...



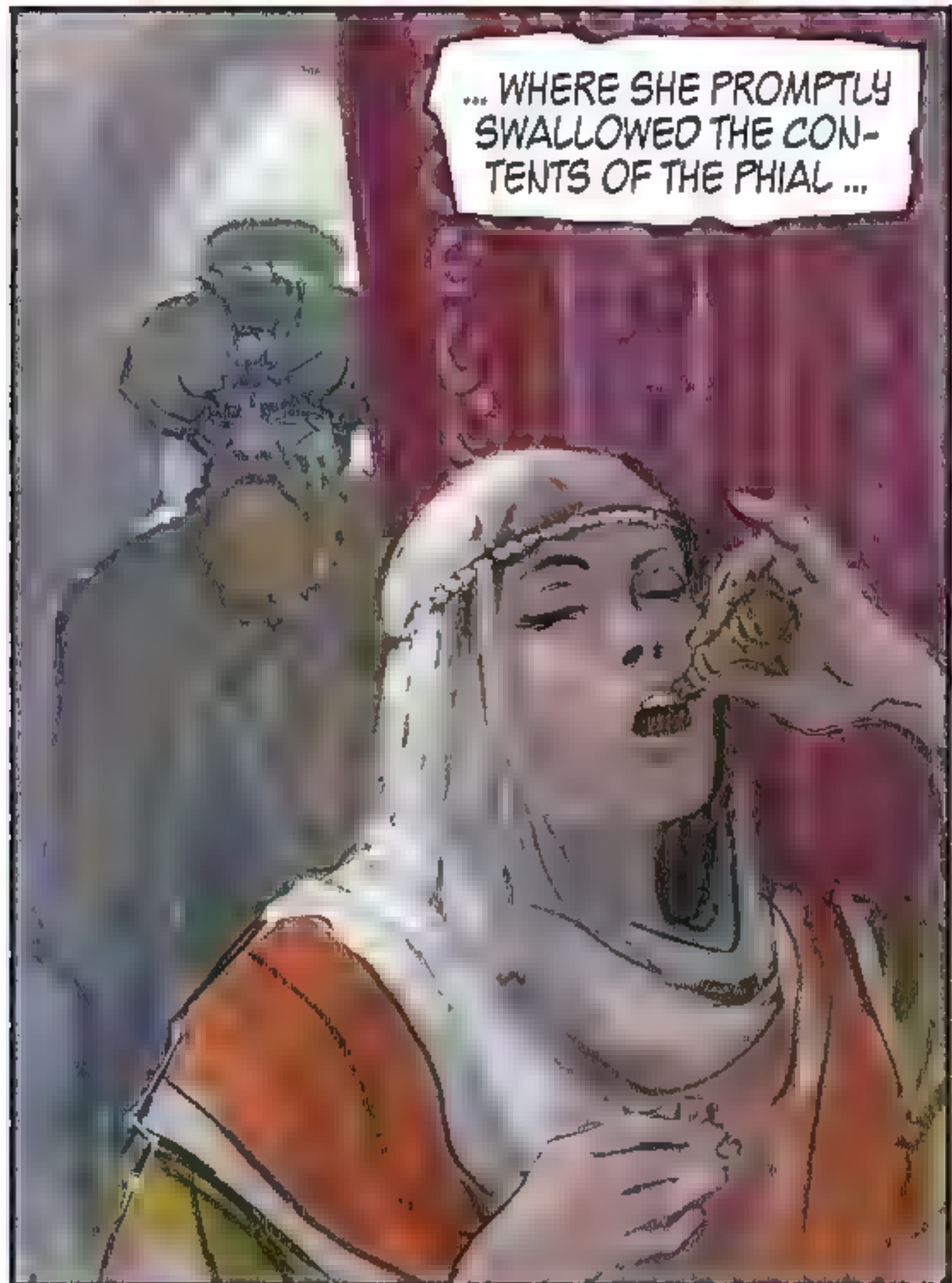
SINCE THE ORIGINS OF OUR ORDER, THE GRANDMASTERS HAVE REPRODUCED BY GIVING A RANDOM WOMAN FROM THE PEOPLE OF BAG DADH TWIN CHILDREN AND TAKING ONE OF THEM.



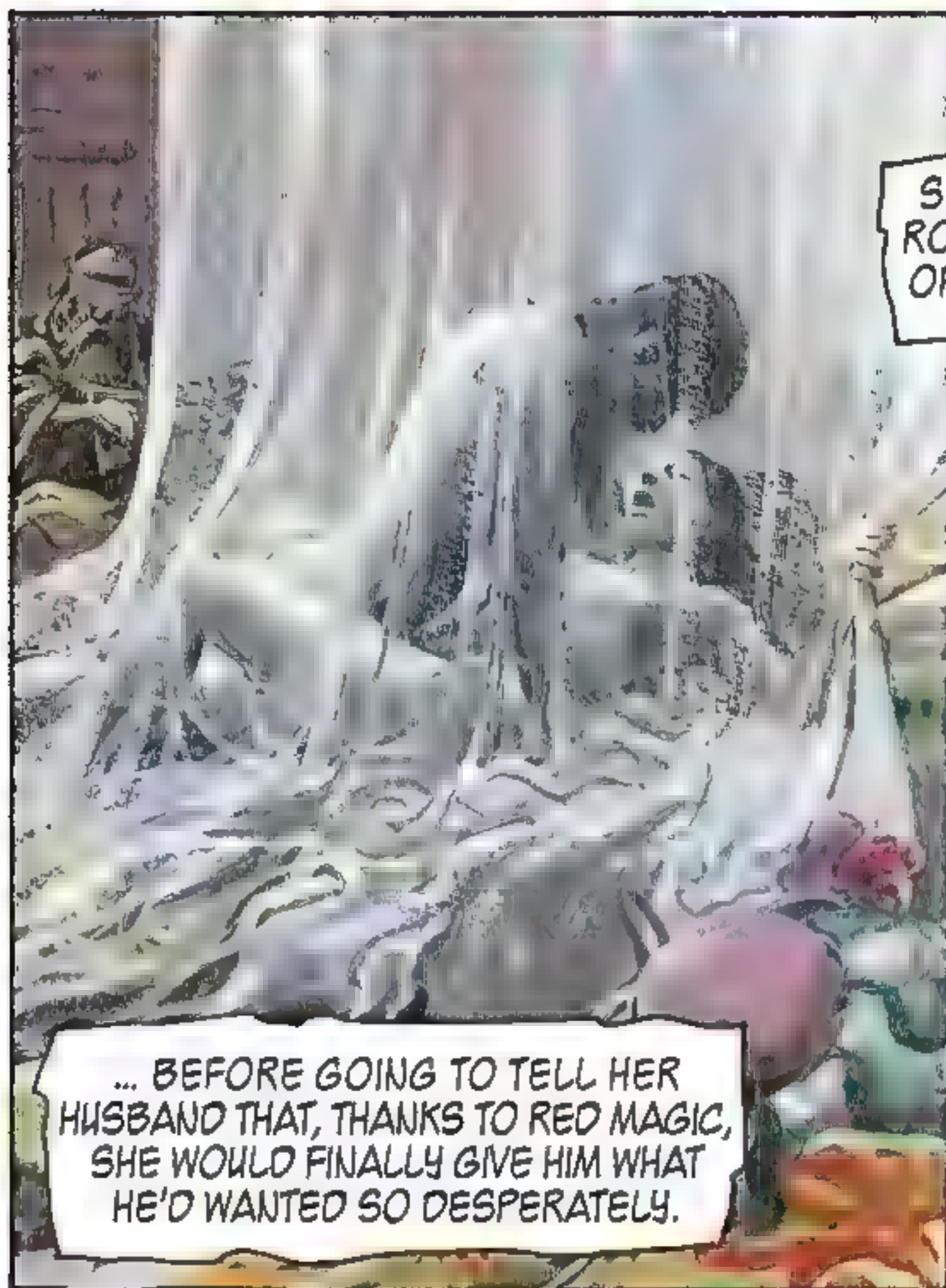
YOU WILL DRINK THIS. IN NINE MONTHS YOU WILL GIVE BIRTH — WITH NO WITNESSES. YOUR LADY-IN-WAITING WILL BRING ME THE FIRSTBORN. YOU WILL KNOW HIM BY THE RED GLINT IN HIS EYES ...



SHEREEN AGREED. SHE RETURNED TO THE PALACE DISCREETLY ...



... WHERE SHE PROMPTLY SWALLOWED THE CONTENTS OF THE PHIAL ...



... BEFORE GOING TO TELL HER HUSBAND THAT, THANKS TO RED MAGIC, SHE WOULD FINALLY GIVE HIM WHAT HE'D WANTED SO DESPERATELY.



SOON SHEREEN'S BEAUTIFUL, ROUND BELLY FILLED THE EYES OF THE CALIPH WITH HAPPINESS ...

... AND JABIRAH'S WITH PURE HATRED.



GET RID OF MOTHER AND CHILD FOR ME ... AND I WILL GIVE YOU BAG DADH.

ONLY BAG DADH? ...



NO DOUBT JABIRAH AND THE WASIR ARRANGED EVERYTHING THAT FOLLOWED.



SHAZADE! SEND ALL THE SERVANTS AWAY. ONLY YOU MUST REMAIN BY MY SIDE.

SOON BEFORE THE BIRTH, THE GRAND WASIR HAD CONVINCED THE CALIPH TO GO ON AN IMPORTANT DIPLOMATIC MISSION TO A NEIGHBOURING EMPEROR.

IF SHE WANTS TO GIVE BIRTH ALONE, SHE MUST SUSPECT SOMETHING.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. I'VE ALREADY GIVEN THE COOK THE INGREDIENTS FOR HER FIRST MEAL AS A NEW MOTHER.



AS AGREED WITH KAHILIM, SHAZADE HURRIEDLY WRAPPED THE FIRSTBORN IN LINEN AND LEFT TO BRING HIM TO THE RED MAGES ...



... BUT HER PATH CROSSED THAT OF SOME OF THE SULTAN'S SLAVERS.



OBSVIOUSLY, SHAZADE DIDN'T TELL THEM WHO SHE WAS - LET ALONE WHO THE CHILD WAS ... OR HER DESTINATION.

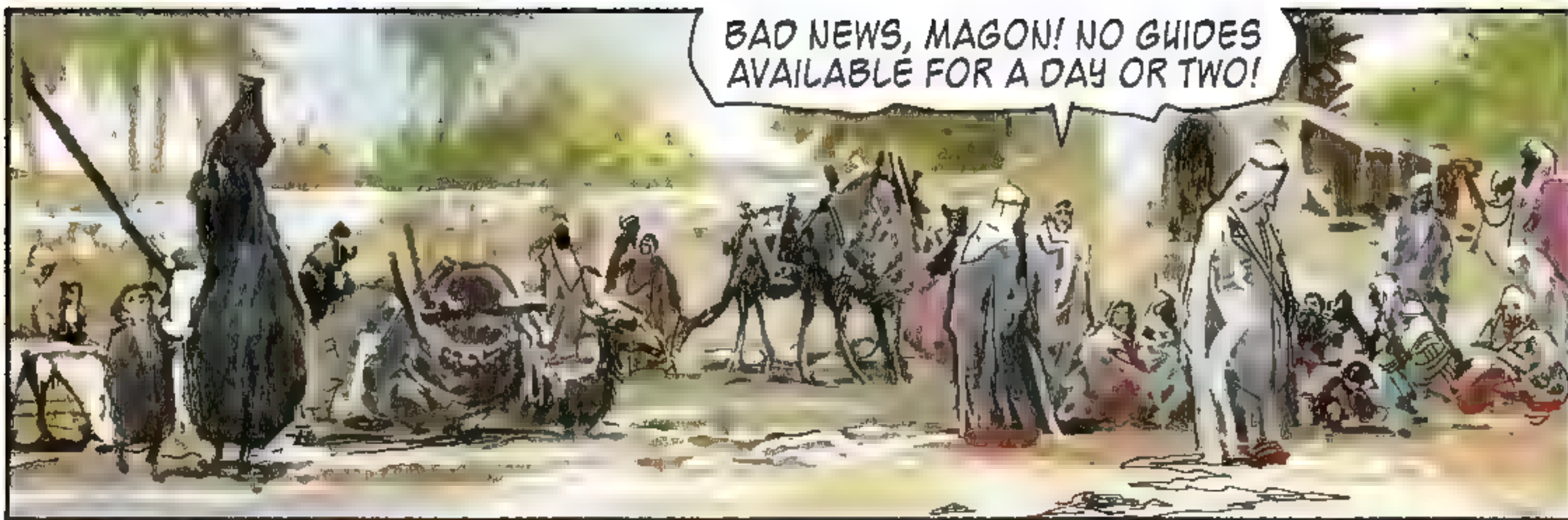


CONVINCED THEY'D HAPPENED UPON AN UNMARRIED MOTHER FLEEING HER FAMILY, THE HUNTERS TOOK SHAZADE AND THE CHILD TO SULTAN IBNAICHA'S SLAVE CAMP.



A NEWBORN ... IN PRISON?! WHO IS THIS SULTAN?! ...

WITH YOUR PERMISSION, I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT THAT MAN TOMORROW. I'M STARVING AND EXHAUSTED ... AND WE HAVE PLENTY OF TIME BEFORE WE REACH BAG DADH.





*ARABIC WORD USED TO REFER TO ALL CHRISTIANS AND/OR EUROPEANS



YOU WERE GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT THIS SULTAN ... IBNA-ICHA.

THE VILEST OF MEN.



HE IS A DIRECT NEIGHBOUR OF THE CALIPH'S AND MAINTAINED - PROBABLY STILL DOES - A GIGANTIC SLAVE CAMP. WITH THE COMPLICITY OF THE GRAND WASIR, THE SULTANATE PROVIDES THE MANPOWER NEEDED FOR BAG DADH'S CONSTRUCTION PROJECTS.



WHEN THE CALIPH RETURNED TO BAG DADH, IT WAS ONLY TO BE TOLD THAT HIS WIFE HAD DIED IN CHILDBIRTH AND THAT HIS NEWBORN SON HADN'T SURVIVED EITHER. TO MAKE IT WORSE, HIS FIRST CONCUBINE SHAZADE HAD VANISHED.



THE GRAND WASIR REMINDED THE CALIPH THAT SHEREEN HAD SOUGHT HELP FROM THE RED MAGES. ACCORDING TO THE PALACE DOCTOR, THE CONTENTS OF THE PHIAL THEY'D GIVEN HER COULD HAVE LED TO HER SUSPICIOUS DEATH ...



BLINDED BY GRIEF, THE CALIPH ORDERED HIS ARMY TO STAND READY. ON THE MORROW, THE SOLDIERS WOULD EXECUTE THOSE ACCURSED RED MAGES TO THE LAST MAN.



WANTING TO PRESERVE THE ANCIENT RELATIONS BETWEEN CITY AND BROTHERHOOD, SCHOLAR EL HAL DECIDED TO ACT.



HE WARNED KAHILIM OF THE IMPENDING DANGER.



I WILL GO NORTH. AS KAHANIEL OF VALNOR, I WILL REBUILD AN EVEN MORE POWERFUL BROTHERHOOD AND GIVE THE CALIPH TIME TO COME TO HIS SENSES.



BUT, WHETHER IN MY ORIGINAL FORM OR A REINCARNATED ONE, I WILL RETURN, ABDEL EL HAL. I SWEAR IT TO YOU.



IT IS SAID THAT, LATER ON, CONSUMED BY HIS DESIRE FOR REVENGE AND HIS NEED FOR POWER, KAHILIM DREW THE IRE OF THE NORTHERN GODS ... AND NEVER RETURNED.



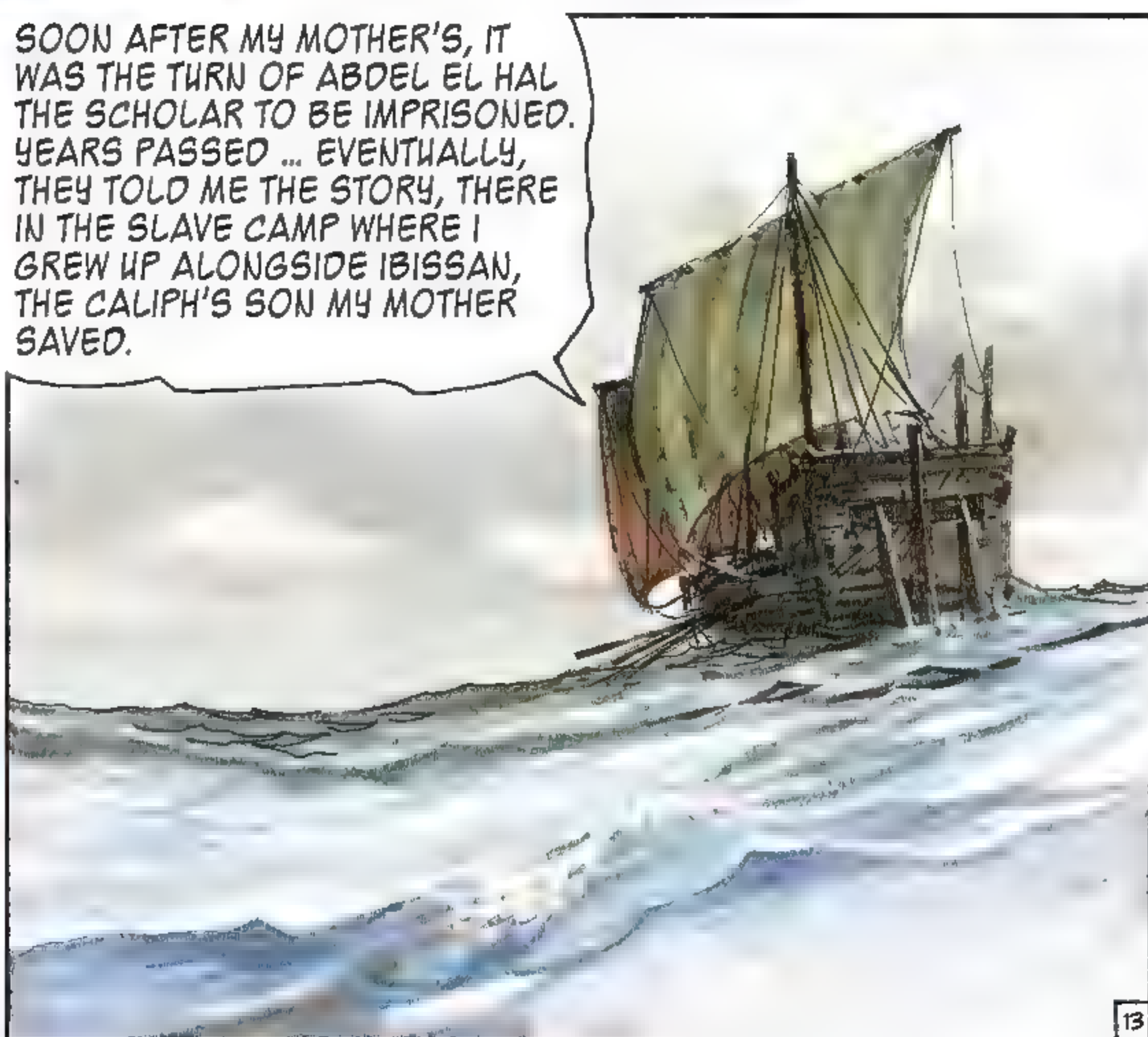
IF YOUR SON WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE RED MAGES TO BE BROUGHT TO BAG DADH, IT CAN BE FOR ONE REASON ONLY: HIS BODY IS A VESSEL FOR KAHILIM ... WHO WILL HAVE TO KILL HIS HOST TO REINCARNATE IN HIM!

SO, EVERYTHING THAT MAHARA THE WITCH TOLD MY WIFE WAS TRUE ...*

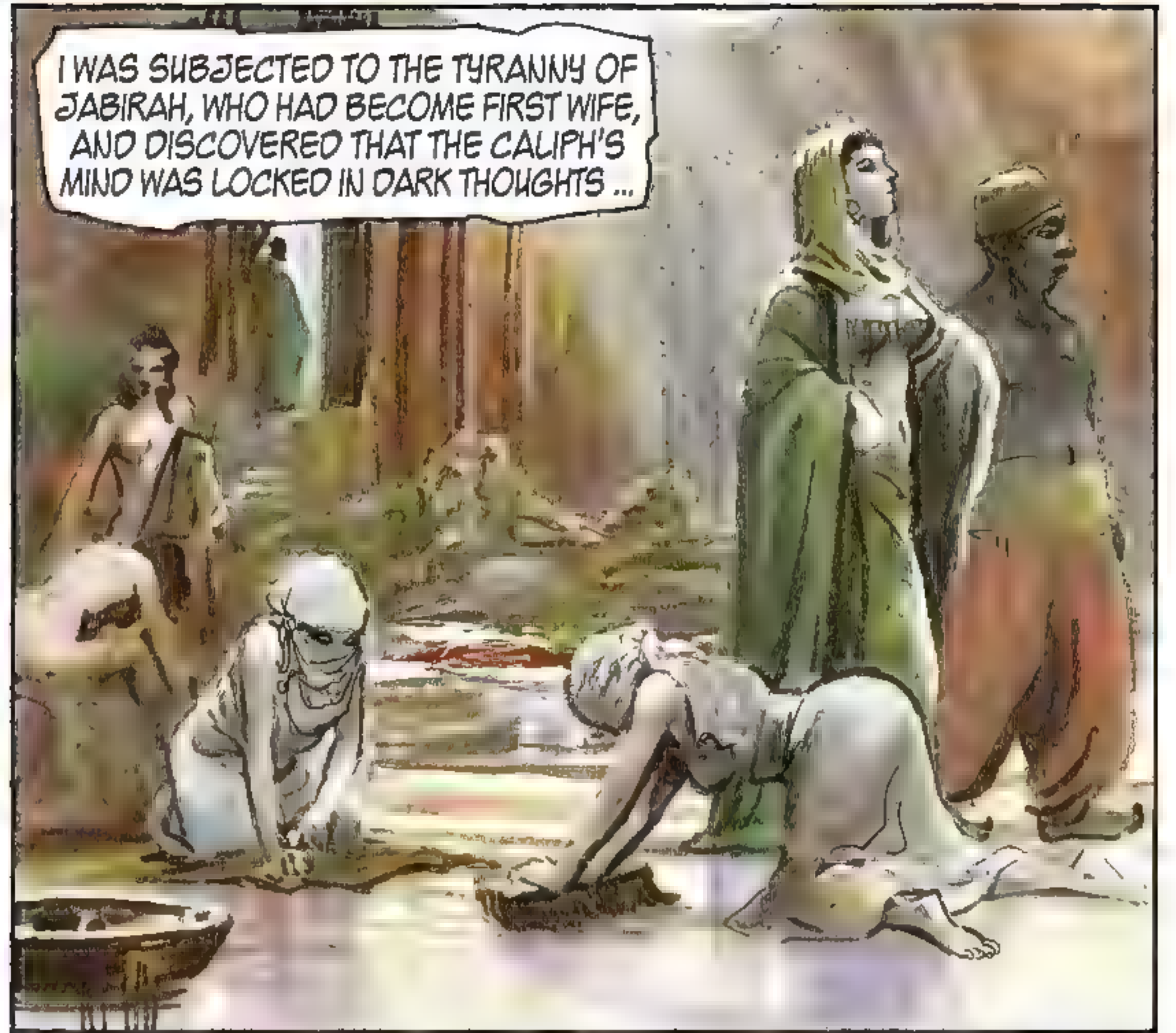


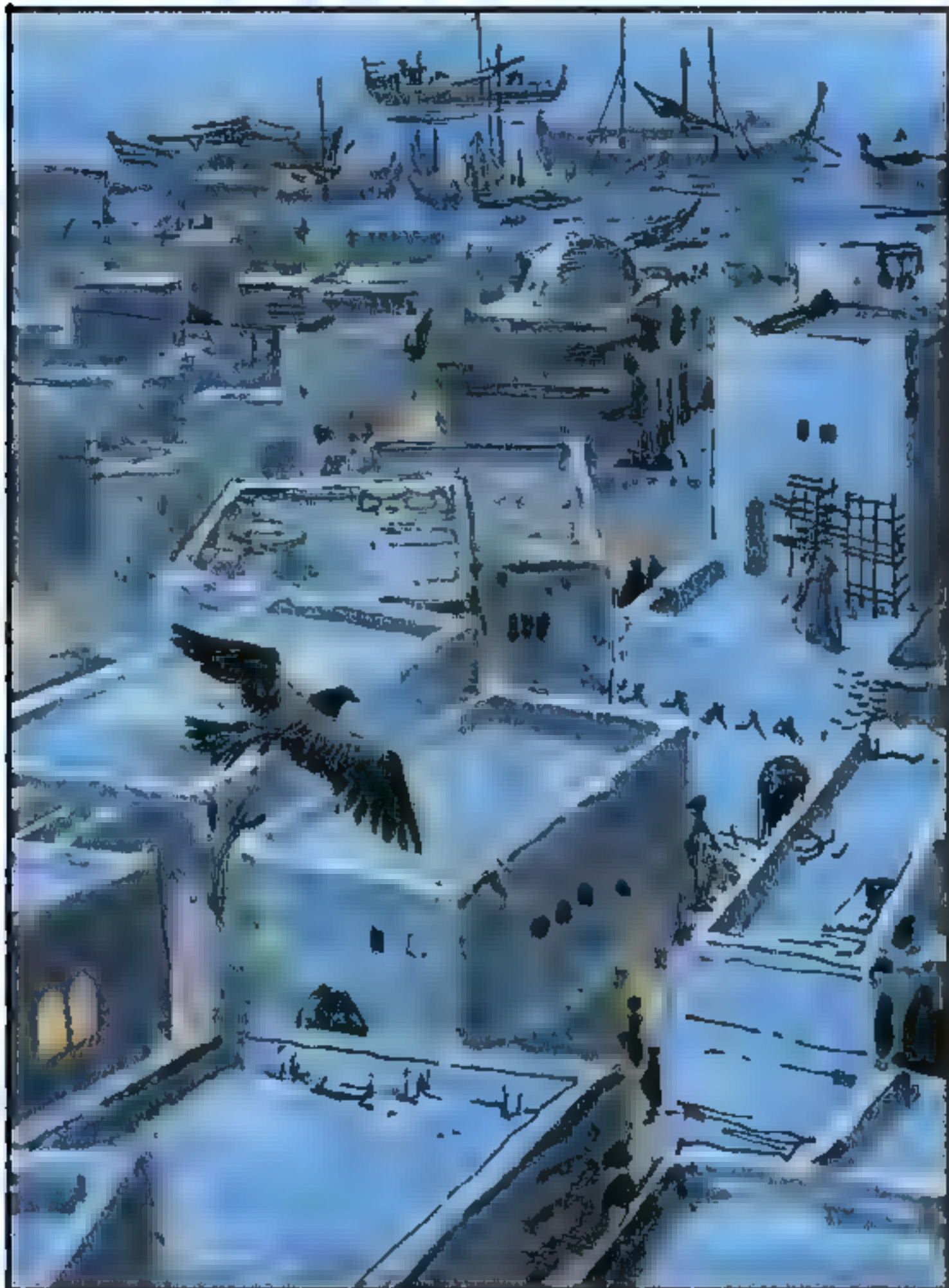
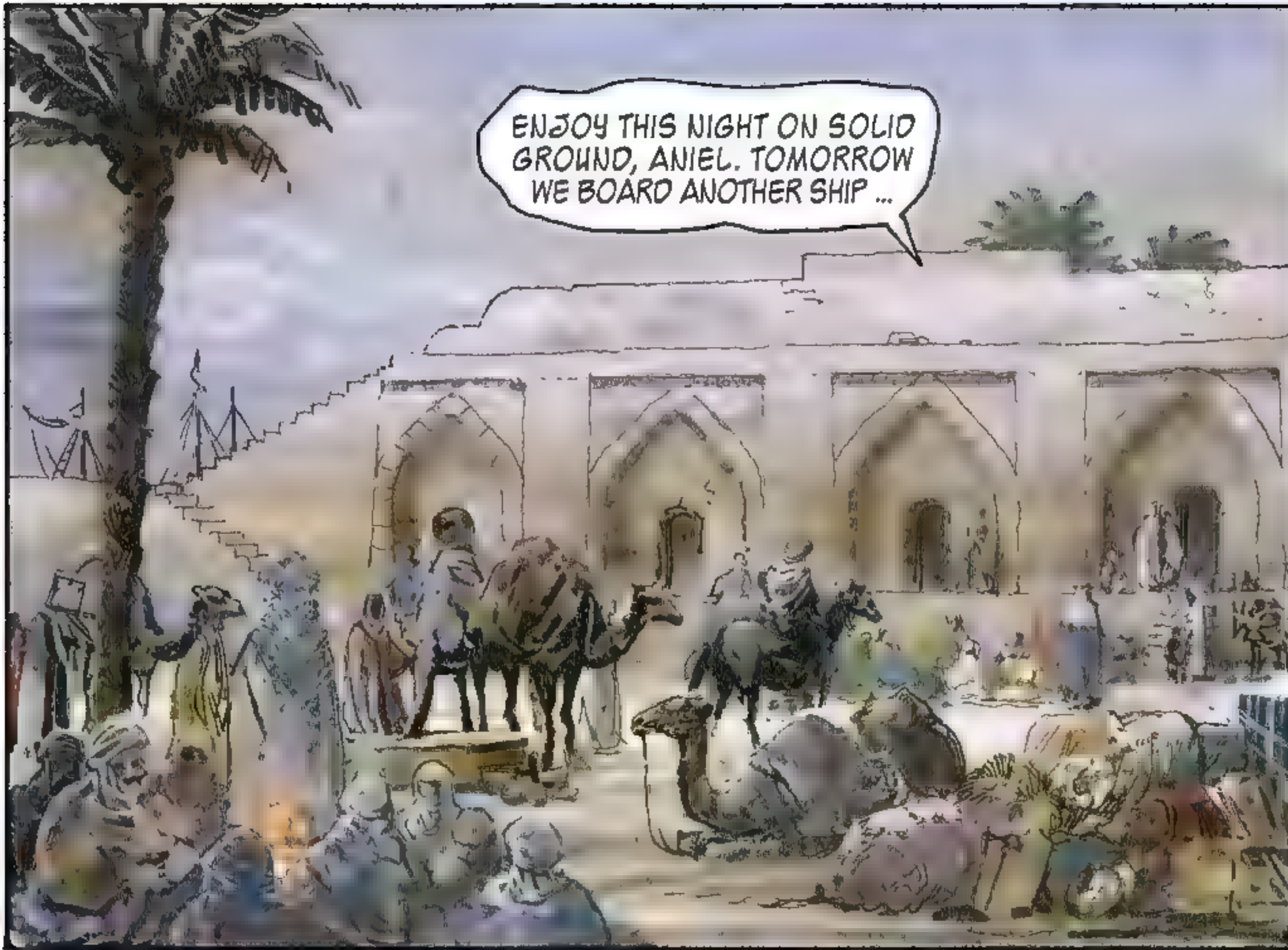
HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THIS, SALUMA?

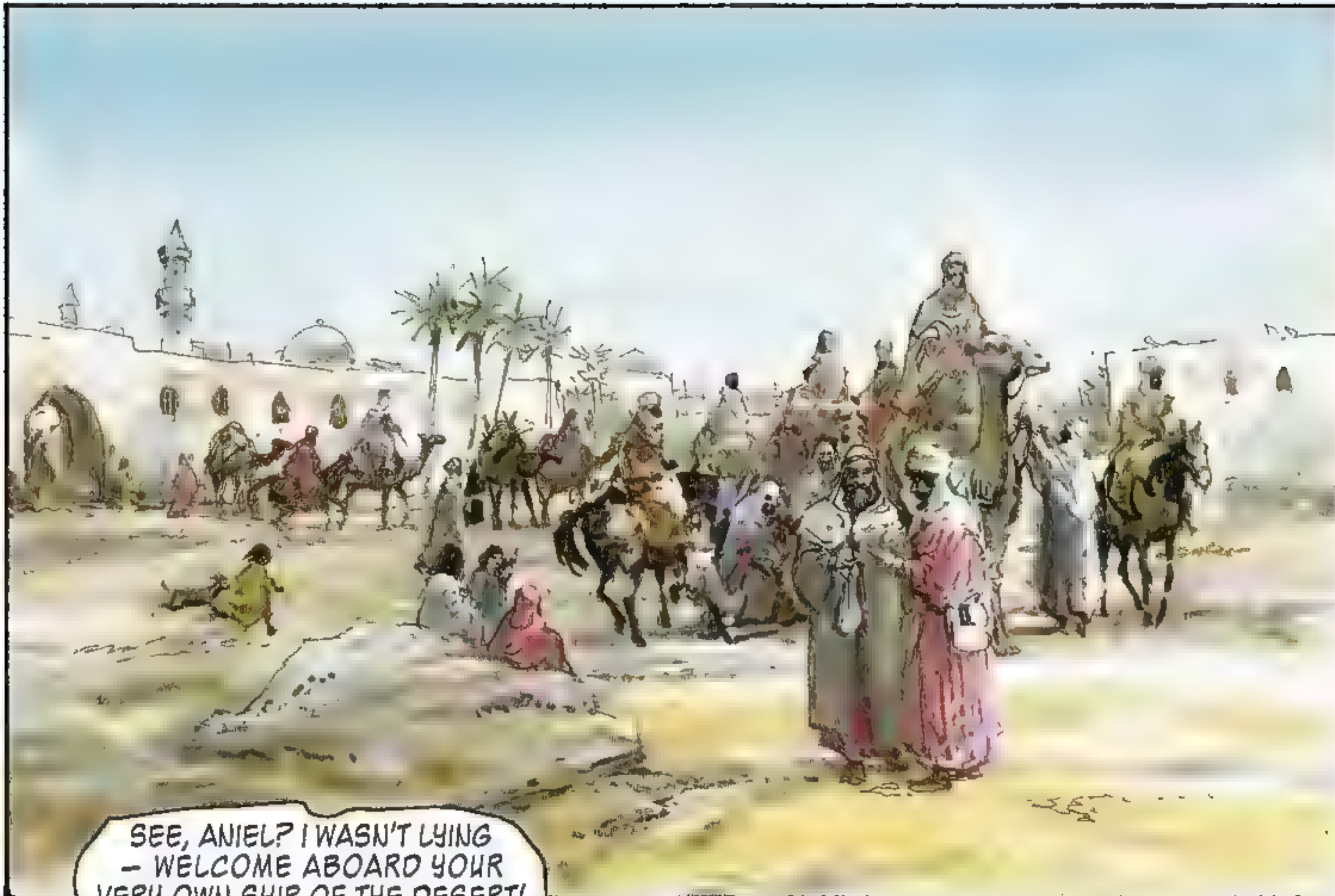
THAT'S EASY. ONE DAY, LIKE MANY OF THE OTHER FEMALE PRISONERS OF THE CAMP, YOUNG SHAZADE WAS RAPED BY SULTAN IBNAICHA. SHE BECAME PREGNANT ... WITH ME.



SOON AFTER MY MOTHER'S, IT WAS THE TURN OF ABDEL EL HAL THE SCHOLAR TO BE IMPRISONED. YEARS PASSED ... EVENTUALLY, THEY TOLD ME THE STORY, THERE IN THE SLAVE CAMP WHERE I GREW UP ALONGSIDE IBISSAN, THE CALIPH'S SON MY MOTHER SAVED.







SEE, ANIEL? I WASN'T LYING
- WELCOME ABOARD YOUR
VERY OWN SHIP OF THE DESERT!
HOLD ON TIGHT - IT ROLLS AND
PITCHES LIKE A WOODEN ONE!
HAI! HAI! HAI!



THEY'LL BE TAKING THE SINJAH
ROAD. WE'LL WAIT FOR THEM
BEFORE THE OASIS. YALLAH!



16

*LET'S GO!





YOU CAN COME TO
ME NOW, MY BOY.
THE DANGER HAS
PASSED.



WHAT
SORCERY...?

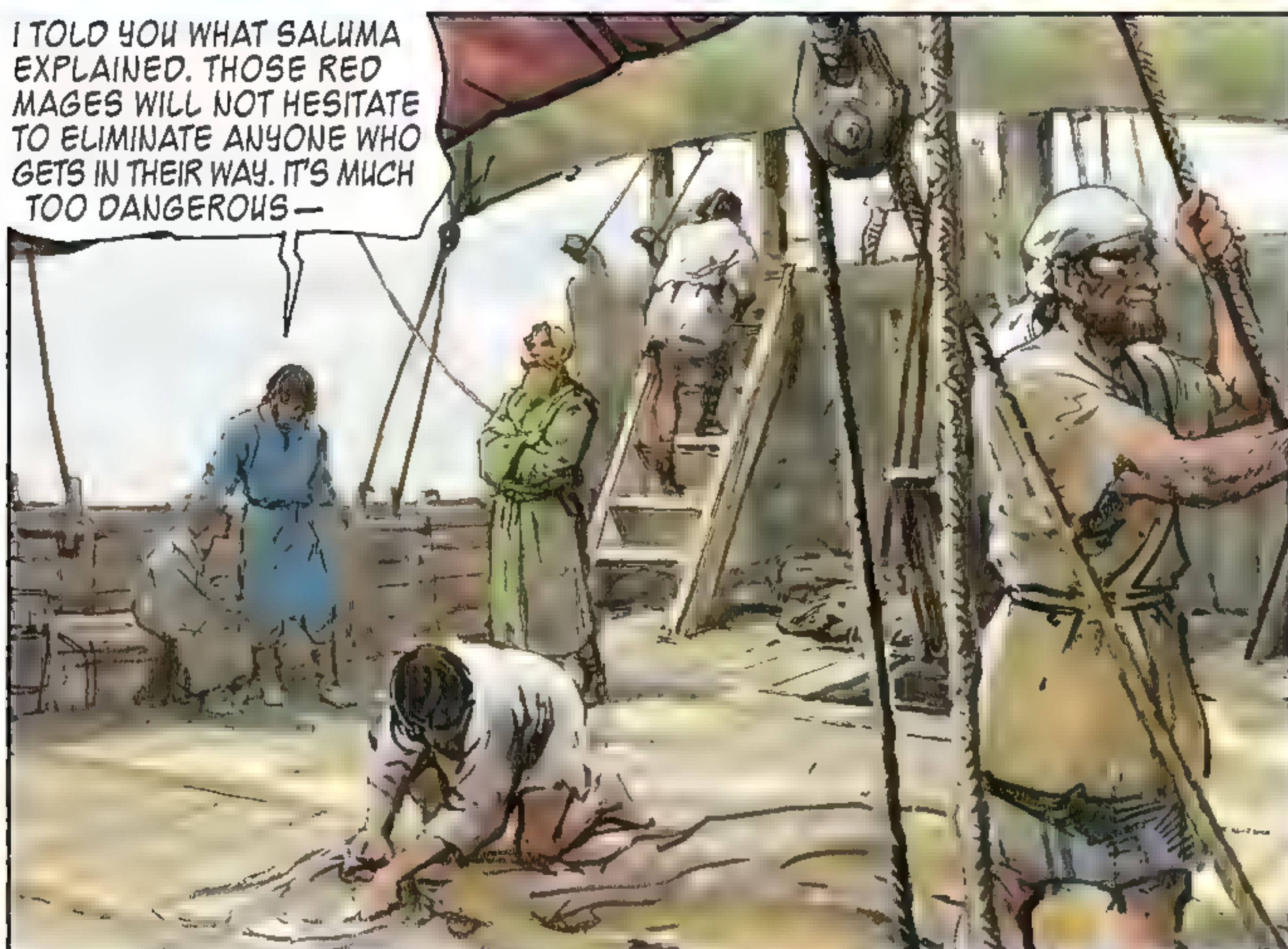
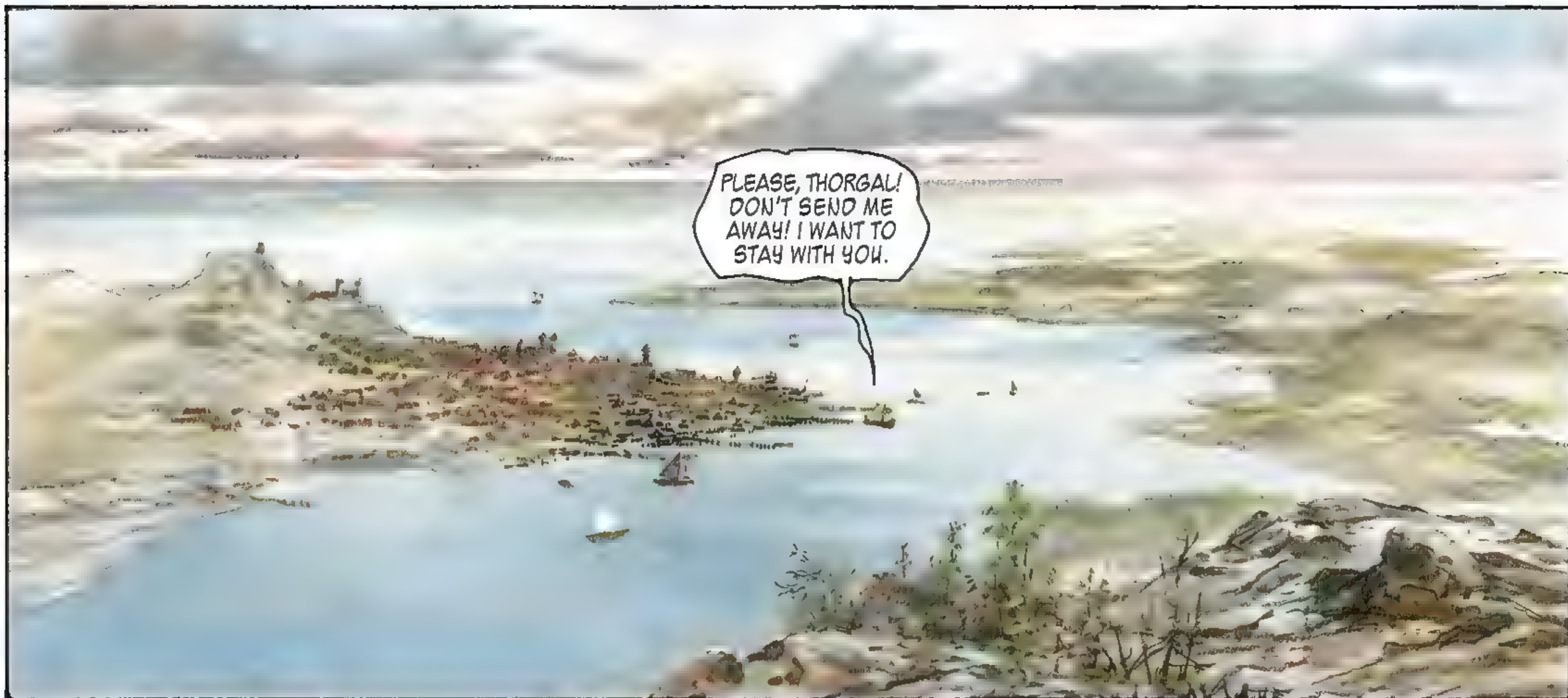
DON'T MOVE,
ANIEL! EVERY-
THING IS FINE.

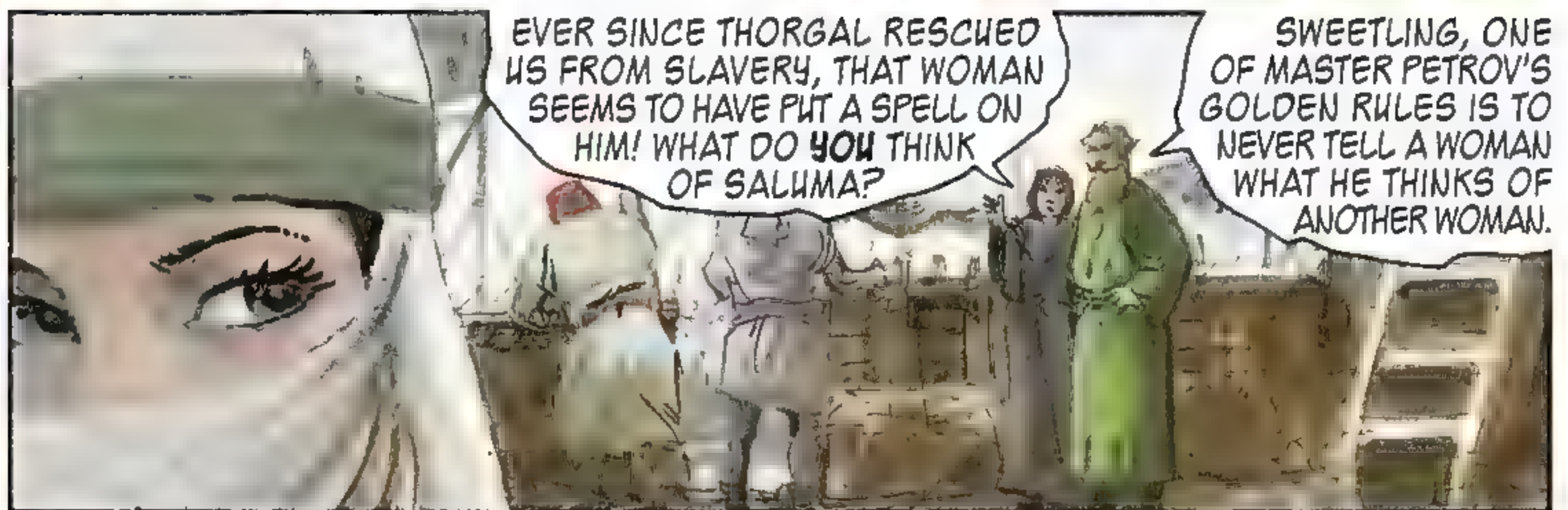


YOU CAN COME TO
ME NOW, MY BOY.
THE DANGER HAS
PASSED.



LET'S GO, GUIDE. NOTH-
ING'S HAPPENED. AT ALL.
IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?





I GAVE HIM MY WORD THAT, SINCE I WAS HEADING TO BAG DADH, I WOULD TAKE HIS GOODS THERE AND DELIVER THEM TO HIS WIFE.

DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH TO PAY FOR THE EXPENSES OF YOUR TRIP WITH WHAT YOU'VE KEPT FROM KING GUSTAV-SON'S CHEST?



AND MORE. WHY?

BECAUSE IF I WERE YOU, WHAT WITH ALL THAT MERCHANDISE AND TWO WOMEN TO PROTECT, I'D HIRE A GUARD. AS IT HAPPENS, I'M TIRED OF THE COLD, SO I COULD ...

I'M DELIGHTED WITH YOUR OFFER, PETROV. YOU'RE HIRED!

PERFECT! I'LL GO AND FETCH OUR TWO LADIES!



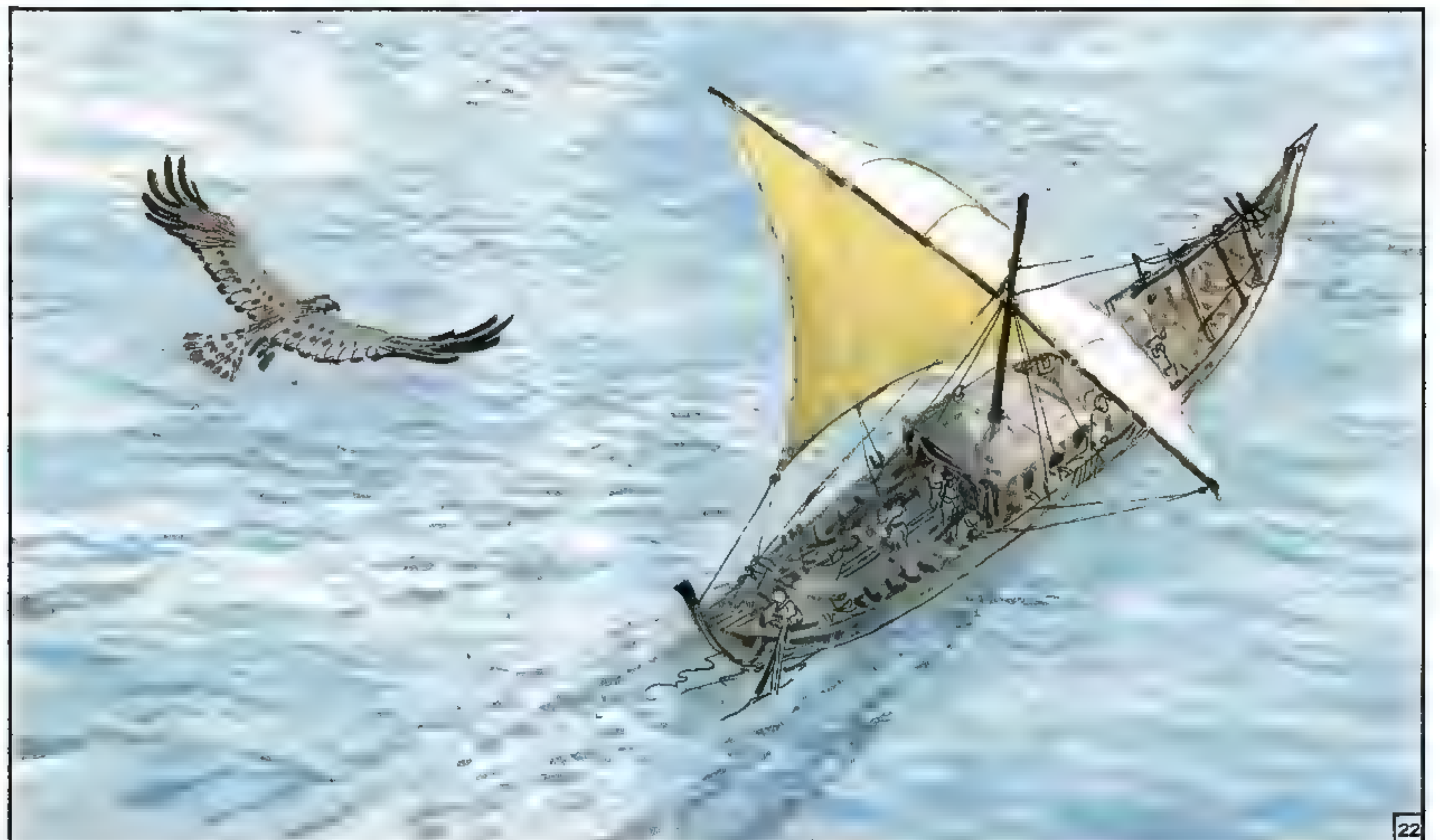
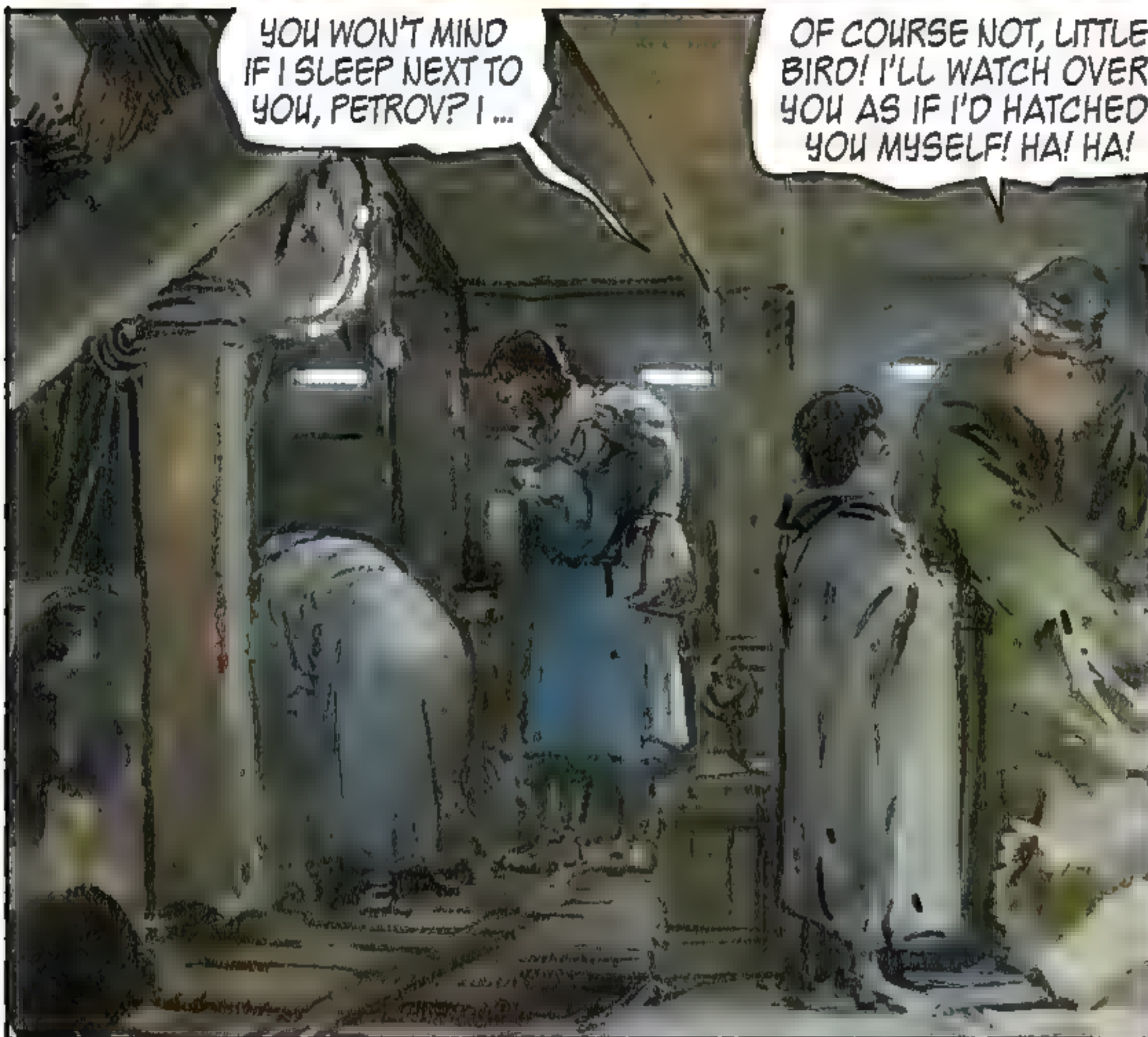
I'M RELYING ON YOU TO PROVIDE HIM A FUNERAL APPROPRIATE TO HIS GODS.

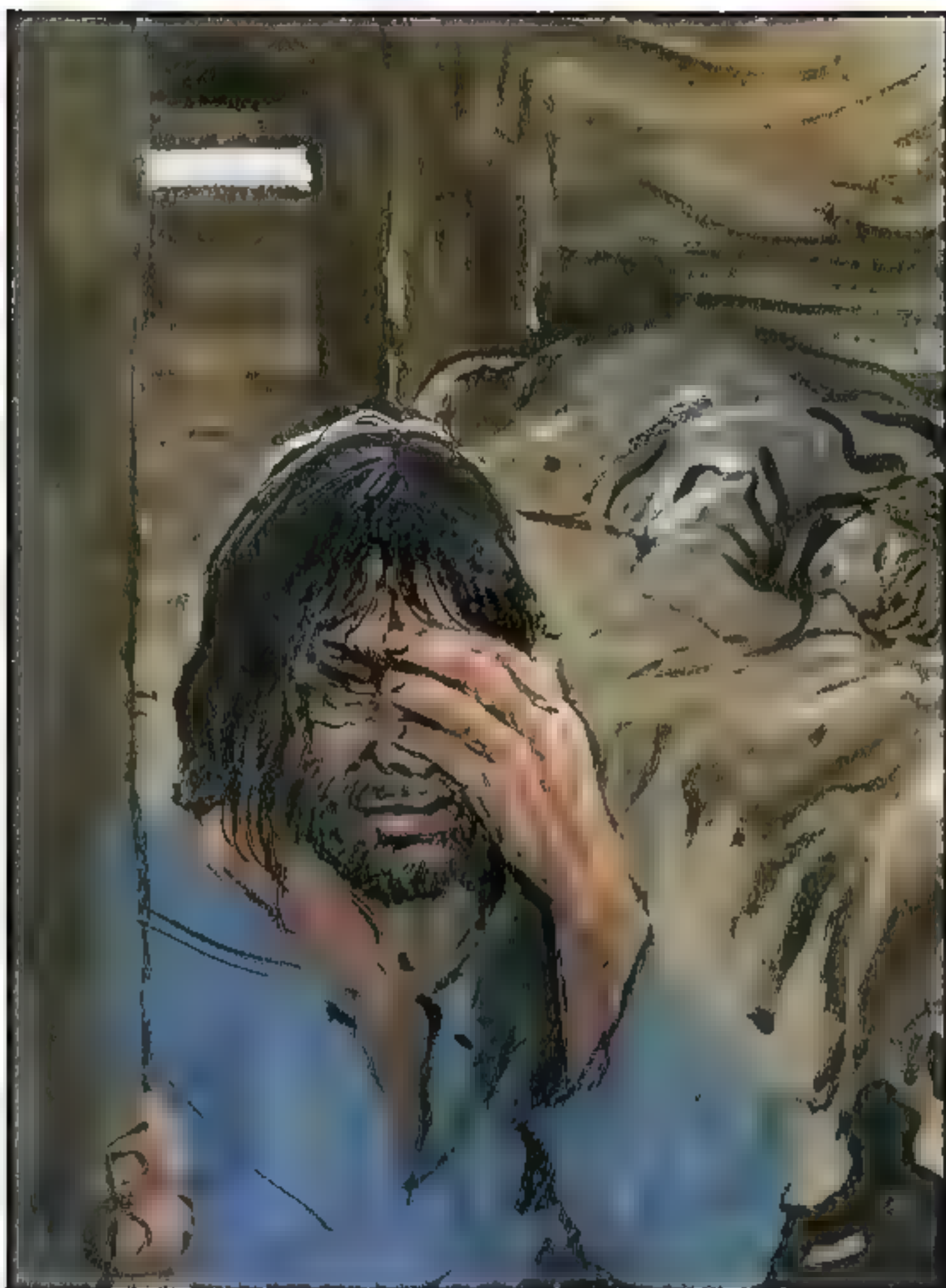
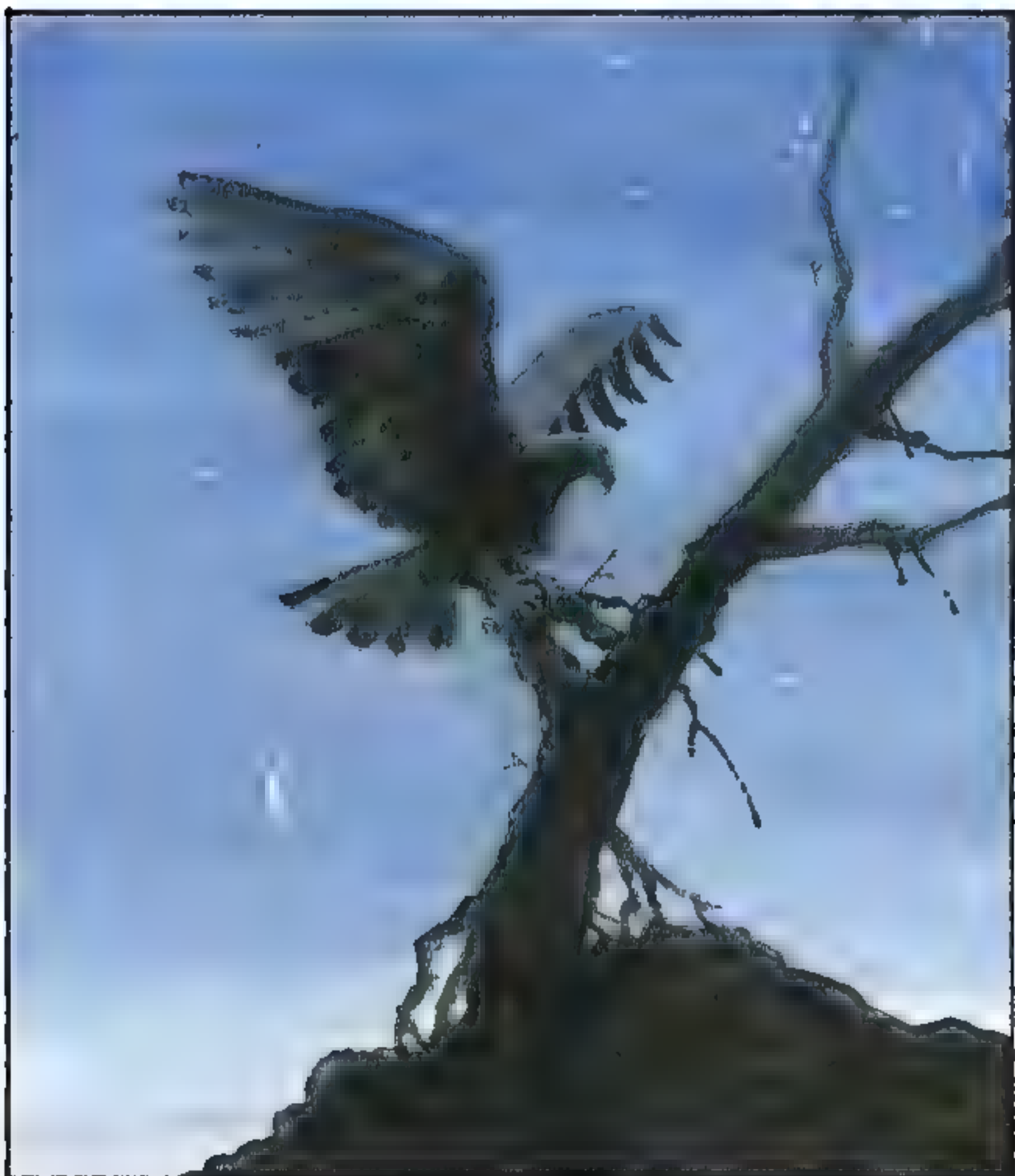
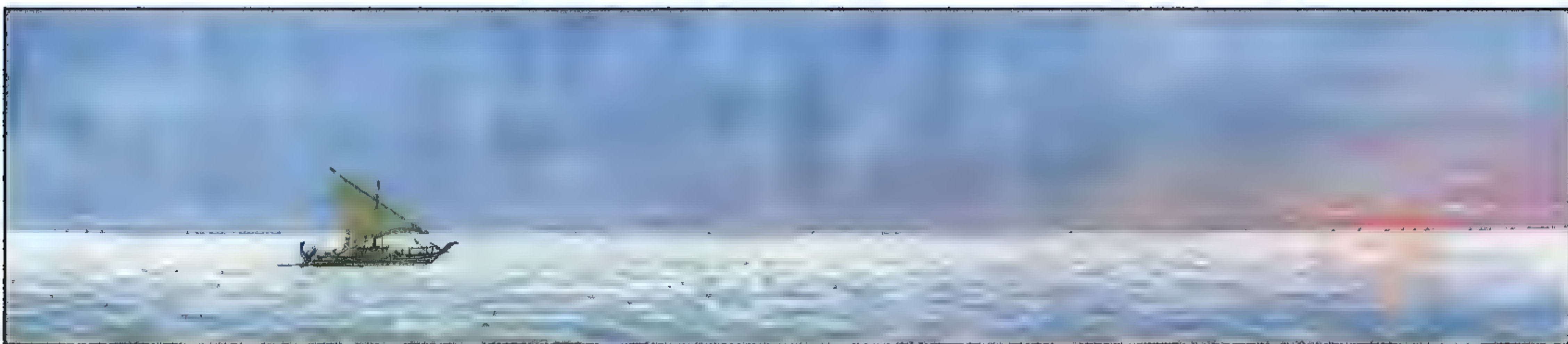


IT WILL BE DONE. AS HE WANTED, HIS GOODS ARE YOURS. THEY'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU ON THE SHIP TO SAIDA. MAKE SURE YOU'RE ON IT.

TELL ME, CAPTAIN, WHERE ARE IUROV'S SLAVES? AND WHO WERE THOSE TRAVELLERS?









HUH? WHY THE LONG FACE? ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT YOUR SON?

ABOUT HIM ... AND MY OTHER CHILDREN ... AND THEIR MOTHER, OF COURSE.

BY THE GODS! I JUST SAID 'THEIR MOTHER' WHEN SPEAKING OF AARICIA. ONCE I WOULD HAVE SAID 'MY BELOVED' ...

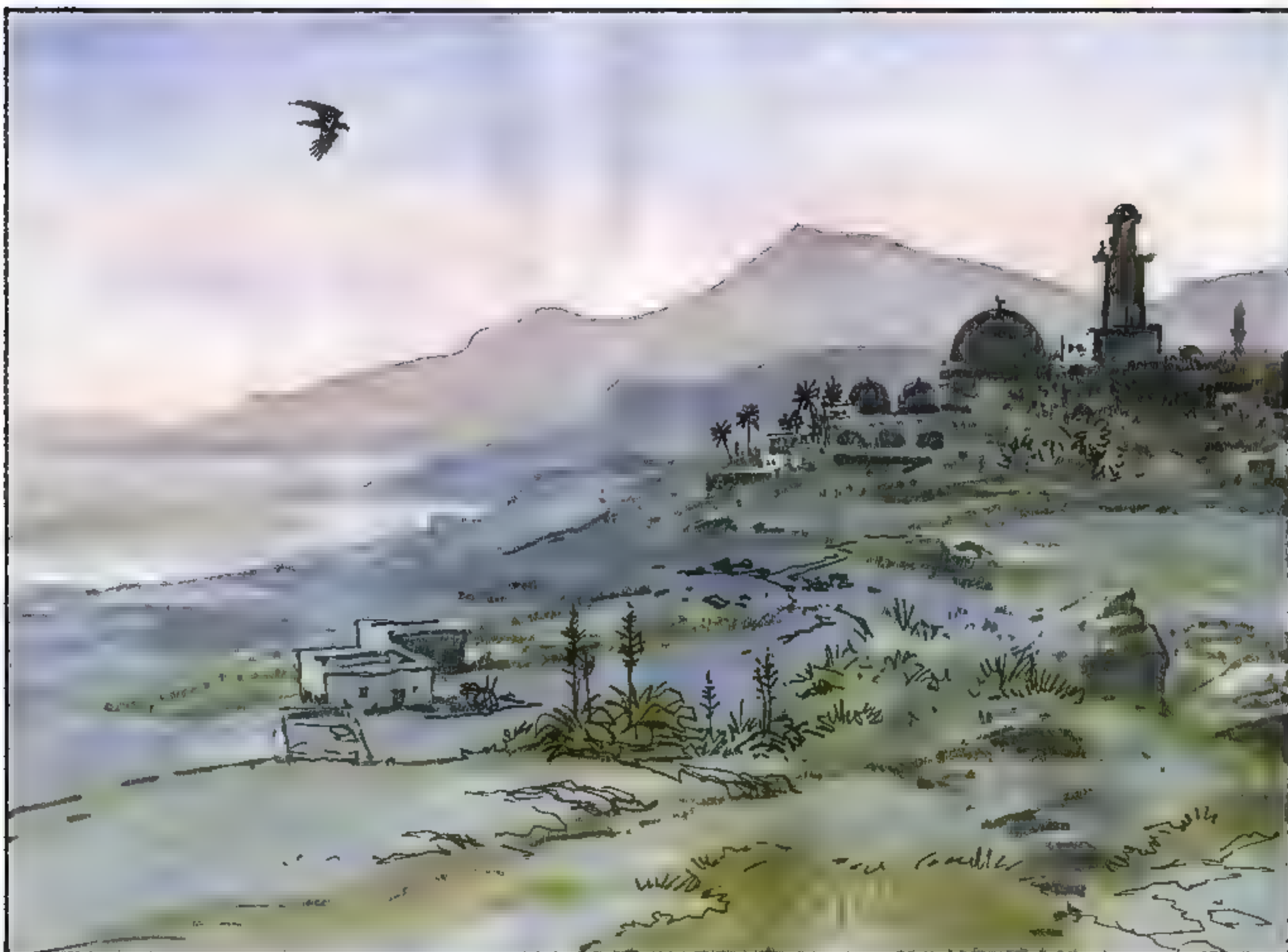
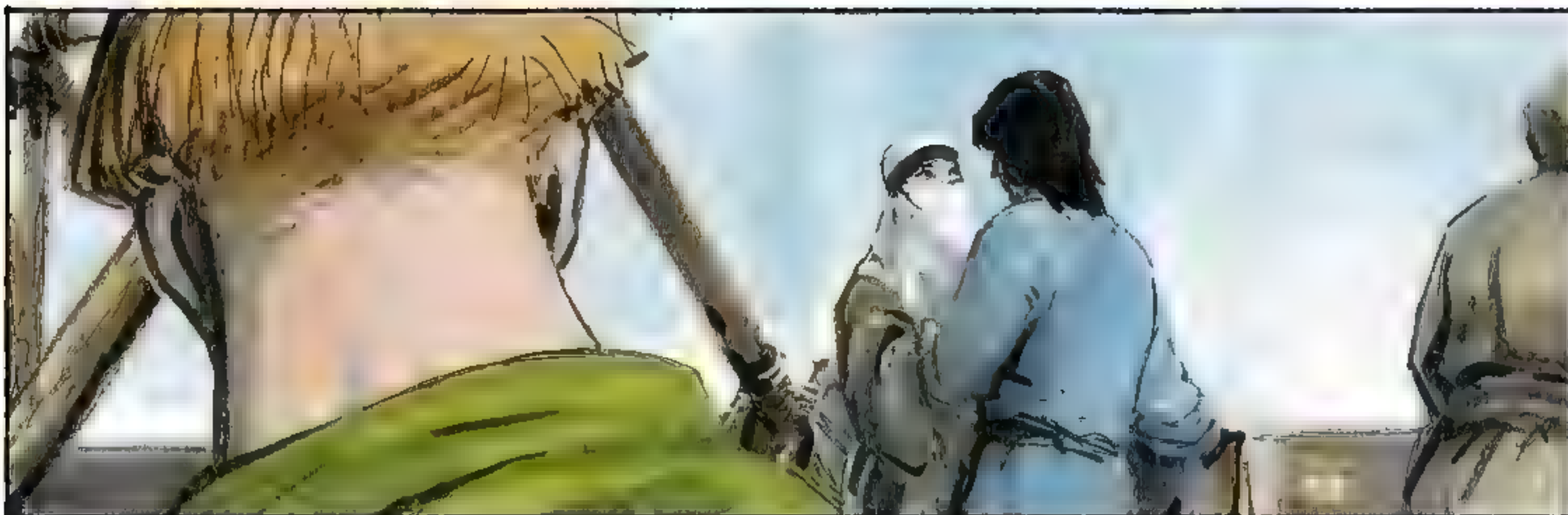


HA! THAT'S NORMAL, FRIEND. TIME FLIES, AND THEN IT'S LIKE THAT, YOU KNOW ...



THAT'S THE THING: NO, I DIDN'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER THOUGHT THIS WAY BEFORE. OF ALL THE TRIALS THE GODS HAVE IMPOSED ON ME, I ASSURE YOU THIS ONE PROBABLY SCARES ME THE MOST.







HMM ... SO THESE, TOO, ARE HEADING FOR THE PORT OF SAIDA ... AND BAG DADH? IF I SEND A MESSAGE NOW ... YES! THERE'S STILL TIME.



SAIDA IS YOUR DOMAIN, NOBLE BLUE SIMOOM. ONCE AGAIN I MUST ASK A HEROIC EFFORT OF YOU ...



THE DESCRIPTION WAS PERFECT. IT'S THEM.



GO AND TELL THE MASTER I RECEIVED HIS MESSAGE IN TIME.



HELLO, MY PRETTY. YOU LOOK A LITTLE LOST ...

IF YOU NEED GUIDES, NO ONE KNOWS THE PORT BETTER THAN WE DO.



THAT'S NICE OF YOU TO OFFER, BOYS, BUT THE YOUNG LADY DOESN'T REQUIRE YOUR SERVICES.



STAY OUT OF THIS, RUMI! HERE, IF A GIRL WALKS AROUND WEARING ALLURING CLOTHES, IT MEANS SHE'S THERE FOR THE TAKING.

THAT'S THE RULE AROUND THE PORT, AND IT GOES FOR EVERYONE.



SORRY, KID, BUT I HAVE TO DISAGREE ...

AAAAAH!

THORGAL! HELP!



THORG—



*A MASCULINE TITLE OF RESPECT – EQUIVALENT TO 'MY MASTER' OR 'MISTER' DEPENDING ON CIRCUMSTANCES

A HAPPY COINCIDENCE, IDRIS BIN HOFAAR. I WANTED TO ASK YOU WHY YOU SENT ME YET ANOTHER NEW DISH TASTER.



THE OLD ONE WAS GETTING TOO OLD, LIGHT OF LIGHTS. I FEARED THAT SOME FOOD HARMFUL TO YOUR HEALTH MIGHT SLIP PAST HIS TOUGHENED INSIDES.



WHAT WOULD I DO WITHOUT SUCH AN INVALUABLE GRAND WASIR? I AM SO WEARY.



WHAT IS THIS?



A MESSAGE FROM EMPEROR MAGNUS. HE IS SENDING US AN EMISSARY. THERE ARE ALSO A FEW SMALL TAXES TO APPROVE - THEIR REVENUE IS TO BE REDISTRIBUTED TO THE POOREST.

THAT'S GOOD. THE PEOPLE MUSTN'T SUFFER FROM MY OWN GRIEF.



LEAVE ME, NOW. IT'S TIME FOR ME TO PRAY FOR MY BELOVED DEAD ...



NOT SO FAST, IDRIS!



WELL? DOES HE STILL NOT SUSPECT ANYTHING ABOUT THE DEATHS OF HIS TASTERS?



FEAR NOT, JABIRAH ... ONCE AGAIN I HAVE CONVINCED YOUR HUSBAND THAT I CHANGE HIS TASTERS FOR HIS OWN GOOD. THIS WAY, THE POISON WILL KEEP HIM LANGUISHING IN MELANCHOLY ... AND SIGNING EVERYTHING I TELL HIM TO.



NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME. AN URGENT MATTER AWAITS ME. I WILL SEE YOU TONIGHT ...



IS HE HERE?

HE AWAITS, GRAND WASIR.

SHOW HIM IN.



GREETINGS TO YOU. SULTAN IBNAICHA KNOWS I DO NOT LIKE HIS MESSENGERS TO COME TO THE PALACE THIS WAY! I HOPE THIS IS IMPORTANT!

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF - HERE'S THE LAST REPORT FROM MY MASTER'S SPIES.



RED MAGES FROM THE NORTH ... COMING WITH A CHILD!? ... FOLLOWED BY A VIKING ... WHO SEEMS TO BE THE CHILD'S FATHER?! WHAT FAIRY TALE IS THIS?



A SUFFICIENTLY IMPORTANT ONE THAT MY MASTER THOUGHT YOU SHOULD BE INFORMED.



HERE'S HALF, ALAD.
YOU'LL GET THE
REST IN BAG DADH
AS AGREED.

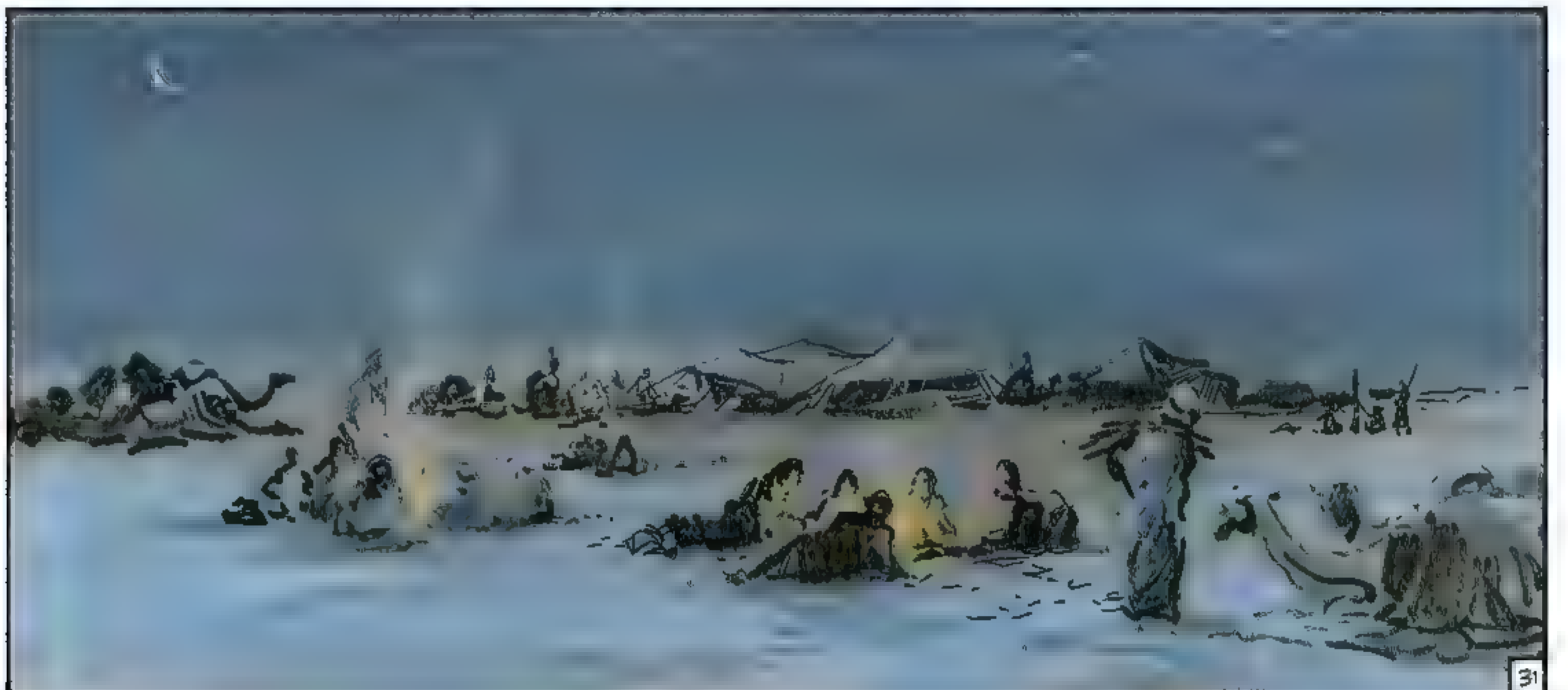
PERFECT, SIDI THORGAL.
LET'S HURRY NOW. WE
HAVE TO JOIN THE REST
OF THE CARAVAN BEFORE
THE SUN IS TOO HIGH
IN THE SKY. IT'S
BETTER FOR
RUMI ...

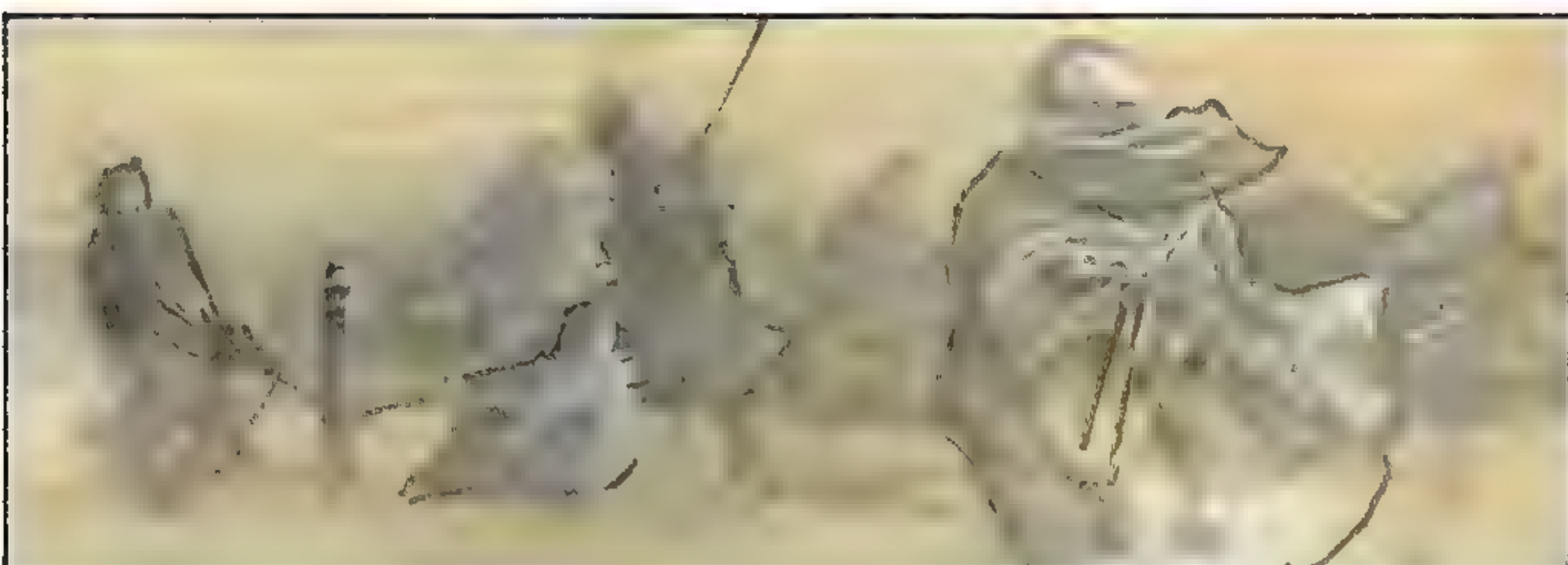
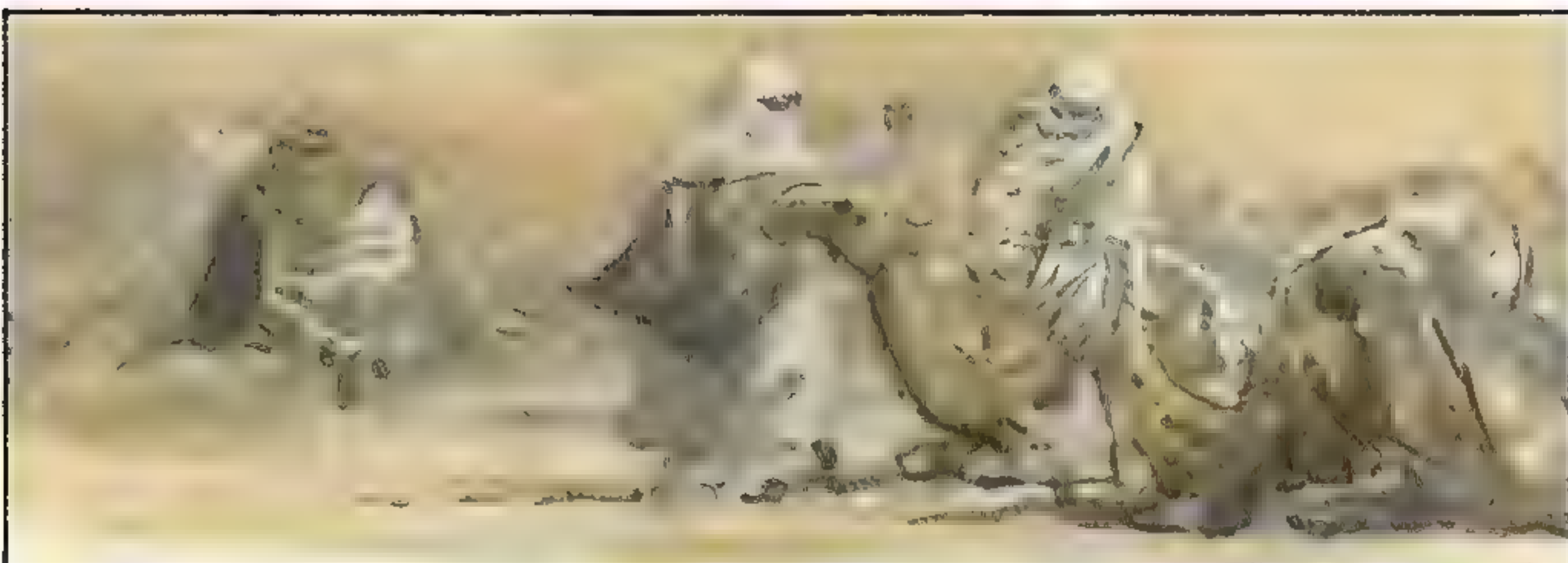
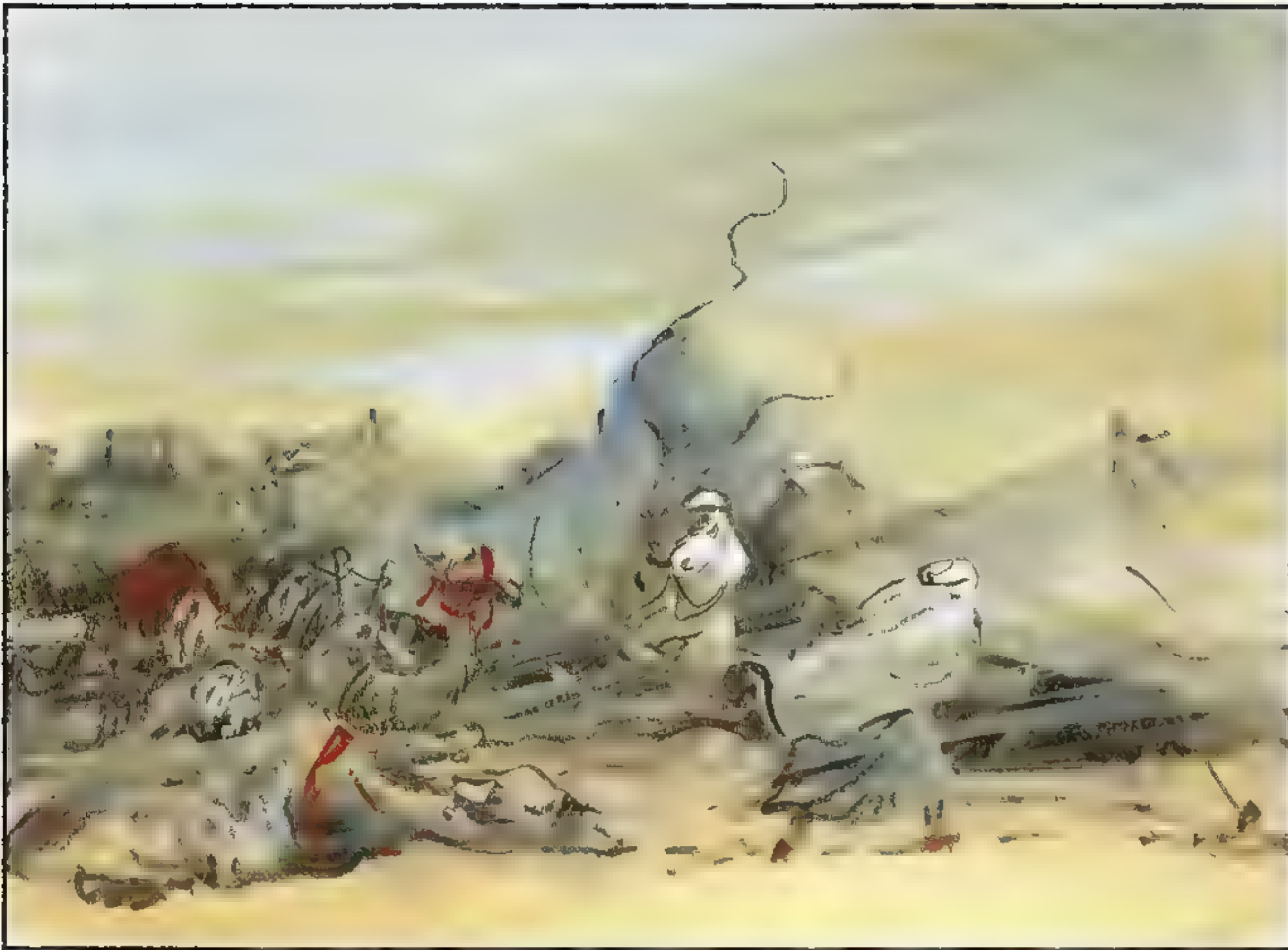


FORWAAAAARD!

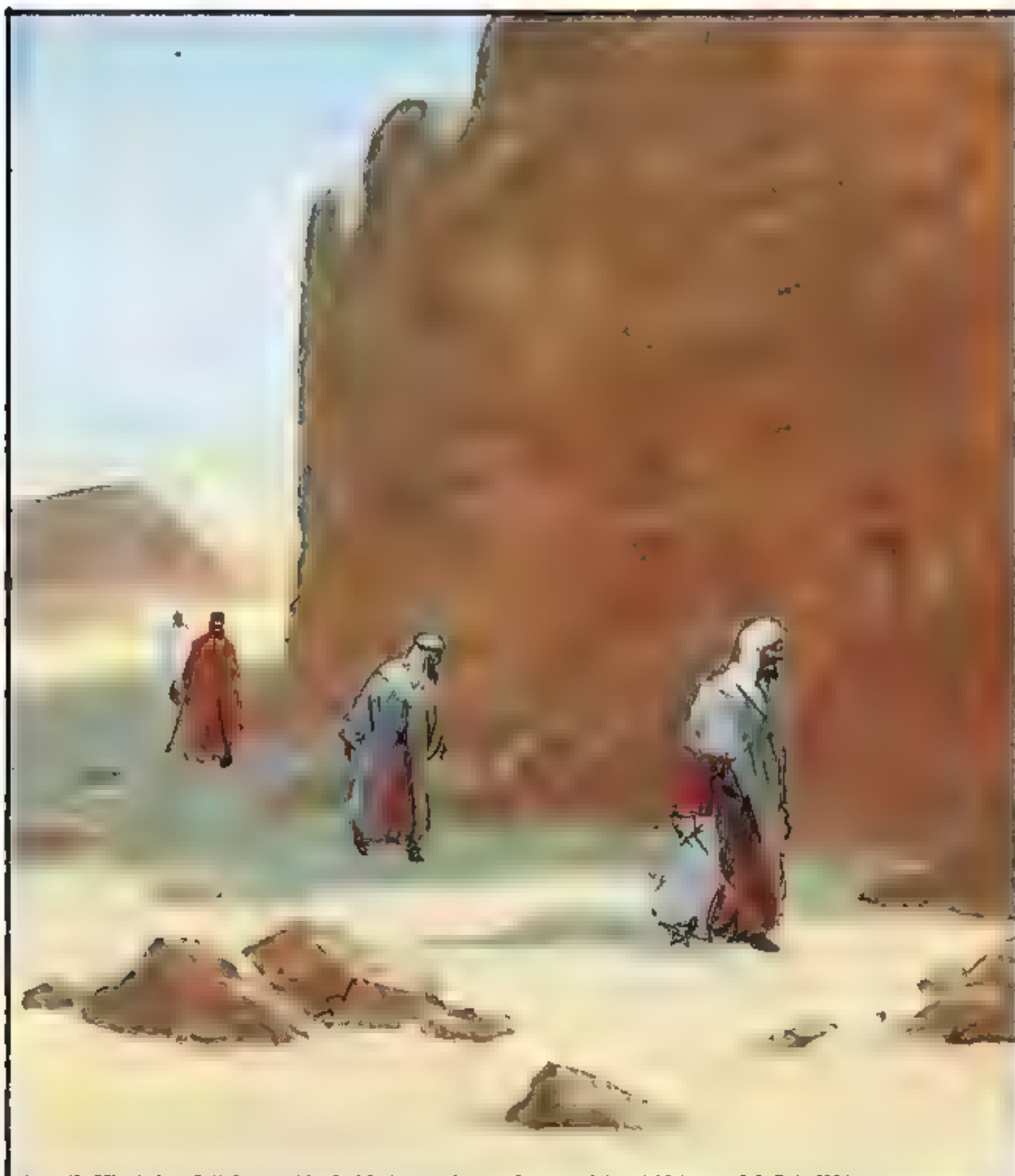
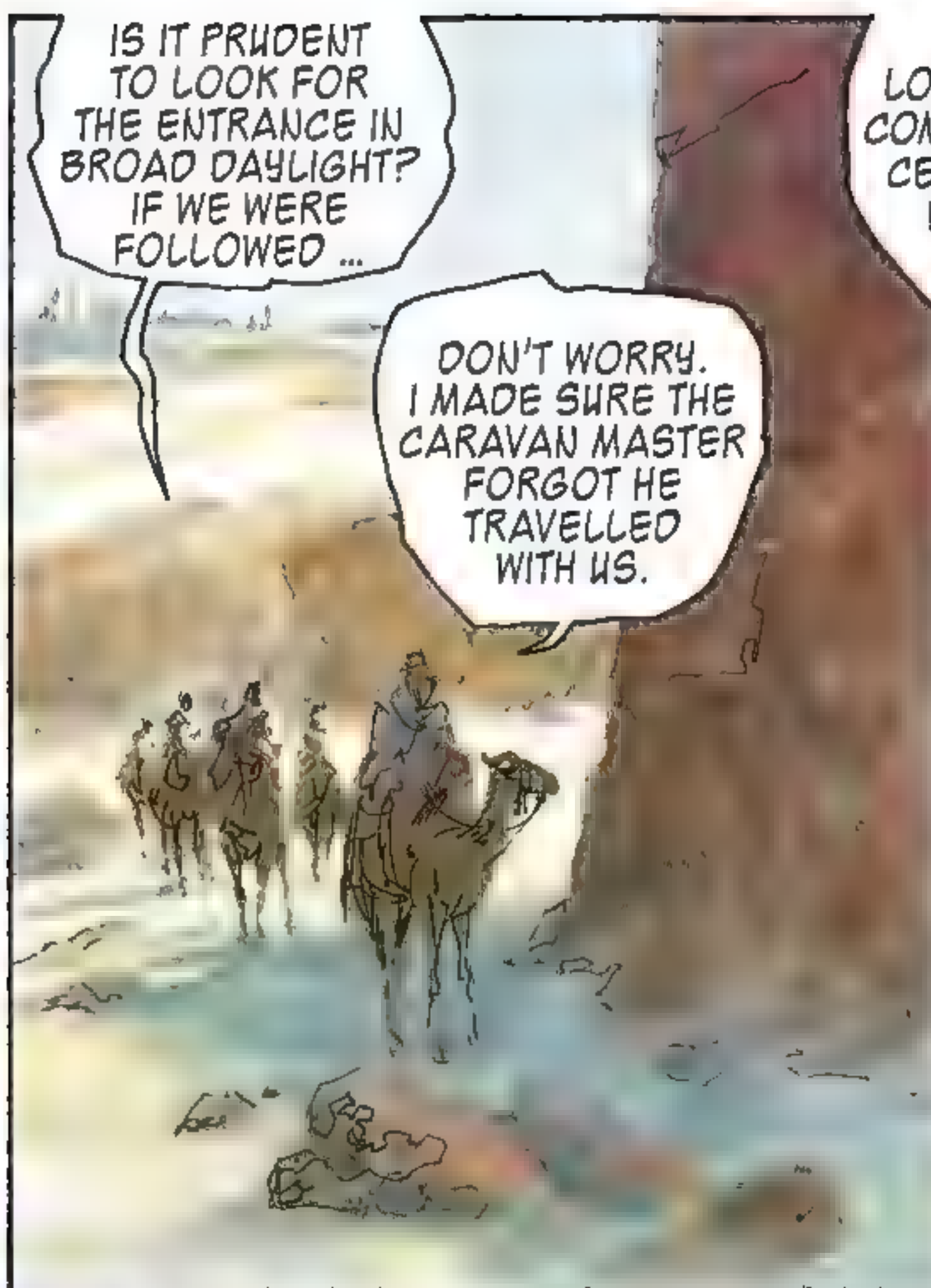
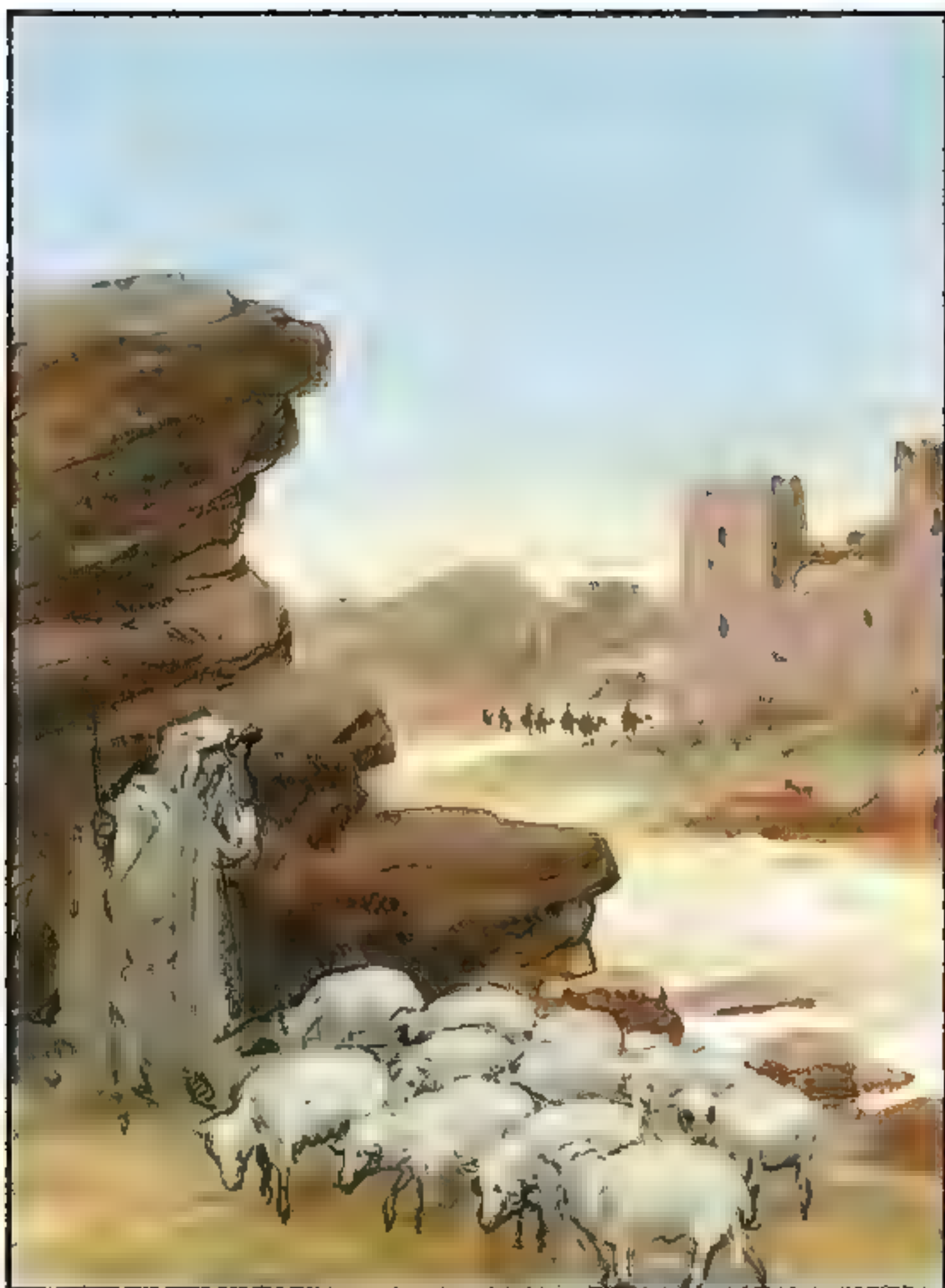


DON'T WORRY, PRETTY
GAZELLE. I CHOSE AN
OBEDIENT CAMEL FOR
YOU - AND IT KNOWS
I'M WATCHING IT!



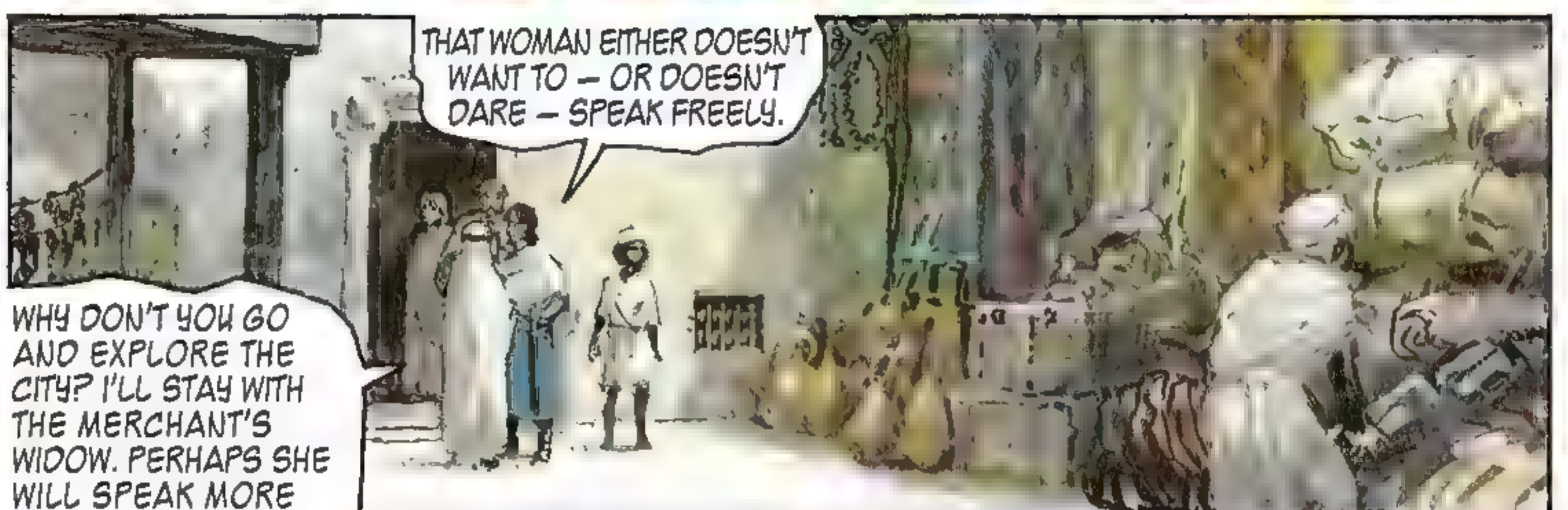
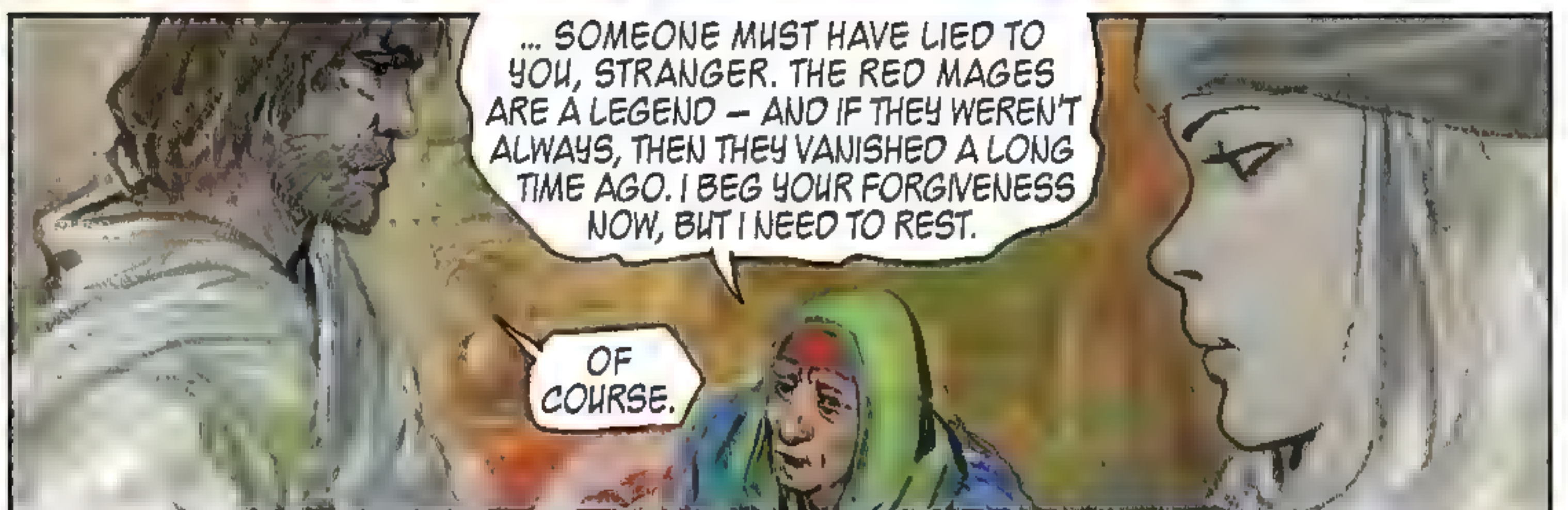














WHAT DO WE DO NOW? ...

WE LISTEN FOR MERCHANTS WHO MIGHT SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE ... AND WE TRY OUR LUCK AT RANDOM.

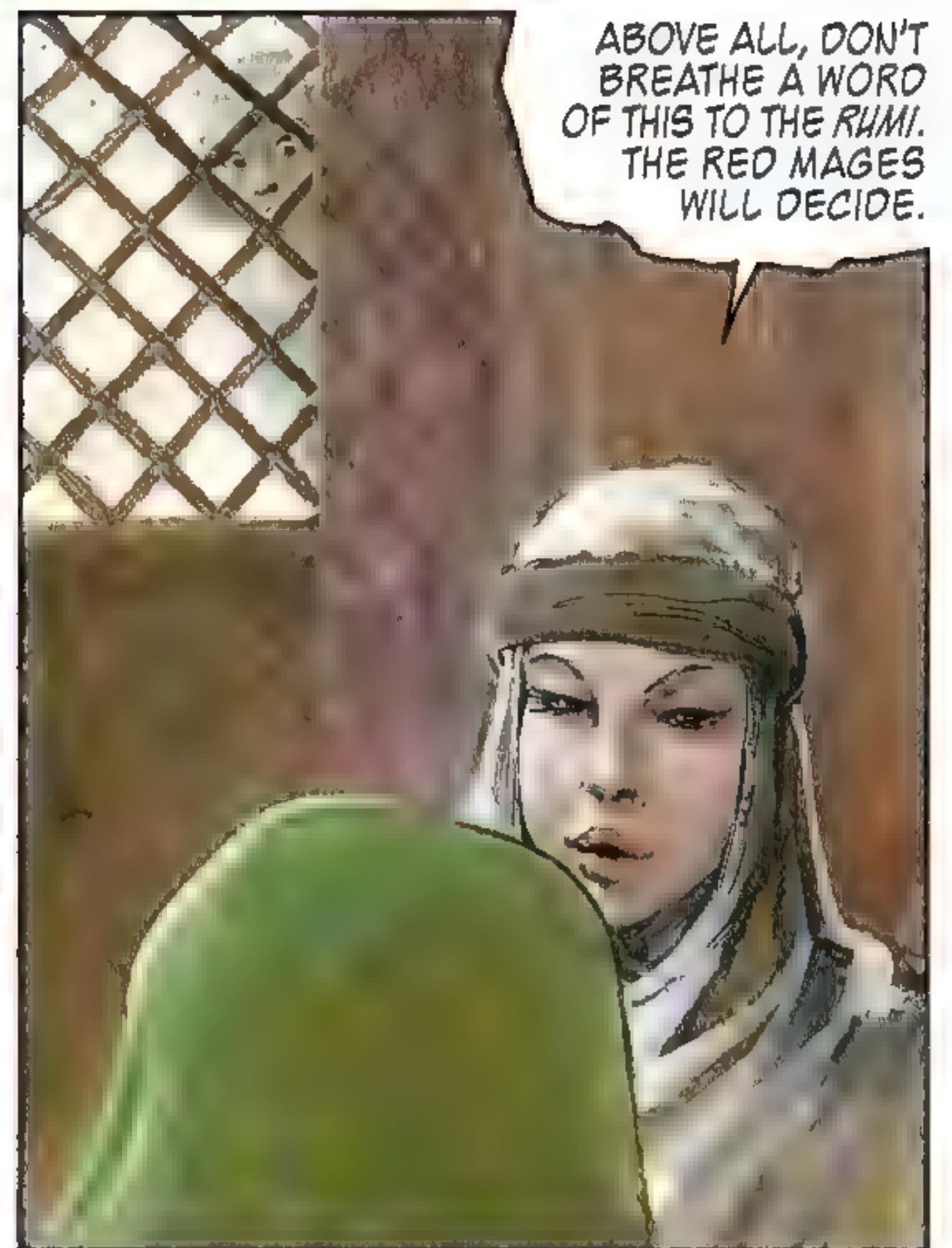


COME AND SEE, LEHLA - SEE AND SMELL ALL THE SCENTS OF OUR FAIR ORIENT!



ALAD! WHAT IS THIS? IT SMELLS FANTASTIC!

I HOPE YOU'RE NOT WRONG ABOUT THE RUMI ... IT'S TRUE THAT THIS THORGAL WAS GOOD TO MY HUSBAND. IF YOU'RE REALLY SHAZADE'S DAUGHTER, ONE MAN WILL BE ABLE TO TELL. I'LL SEND WORD TO HIM.



ABOVE ALL, DON'T BREATHE A WORD OF THIS TO THE RUMI. THE RED MAGES WILL DECIDE.



ANOTHER ONE WHO'S NEVER HEARD OF THE RED MAGES! MAKES YOU WONDER IF THEY EVER EXISTED AT ALL!

THEY'RE SCARED. AND WE'RE RUMI ...



THE YOUNG CAMEL DRIVER WAS SPYING ON YOU. I KNOW IT, MISTRESS.

VERY WELL. KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF. I'LL HANDLE IT.



DO YOU THINK HE HEARD US?

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE A CHANCE. IF HE DID, HE'S SO UTTERLY UNDER THAT NORTHERN GIRL'S CHARM THAT HE MIGHT TELL HER.



FIRST, LET'S HANDLE THAT ALAD. AFTER THAT, WE'LL DO AS WE AGREED.



I MUST TELL YOU, LEHLA. YOU ARE ... SO BEAUTIFUL. I WOULD LIKE TO —

WE'RE GOING TO LET THE GIRL REST, I THINK.



SPICES SMELL GOOD IN THE ORIENT, BUT A LADY'S BATH SMELLS EVEN BETTER. COME, LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE JOYS OF MASSAGE. YOU'VE EARNED IT AFTER ALL THAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH ...

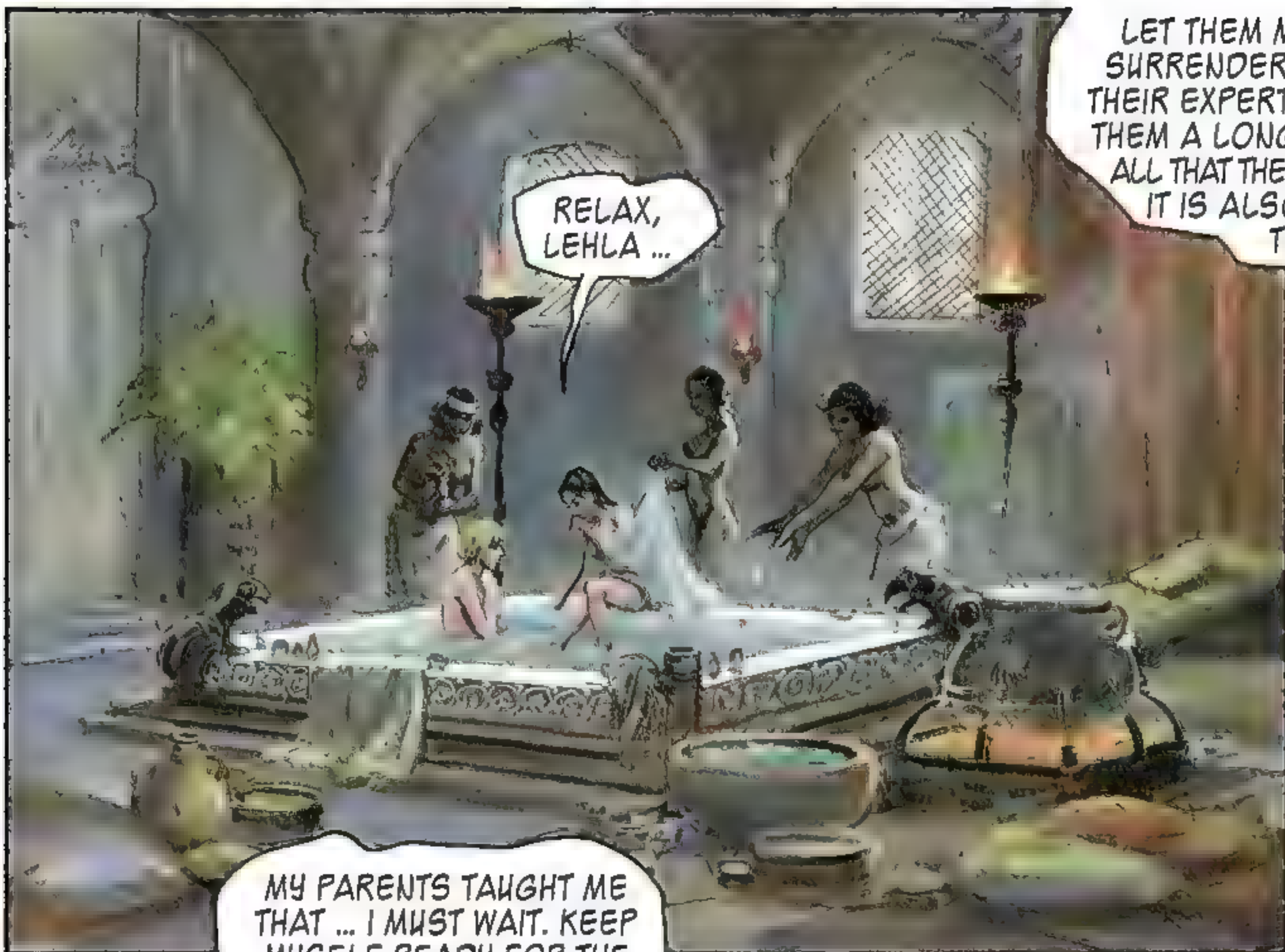


IT WILL GIVE US A CHANCE TO GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER — AND MAYBE BECOME FRIENDS. WHO KNOWS?

YOUNG MAN! DON'T JUST STAND THERE. COME AND HELP ME TAKE STOCK OF THE MERCHANDISE!



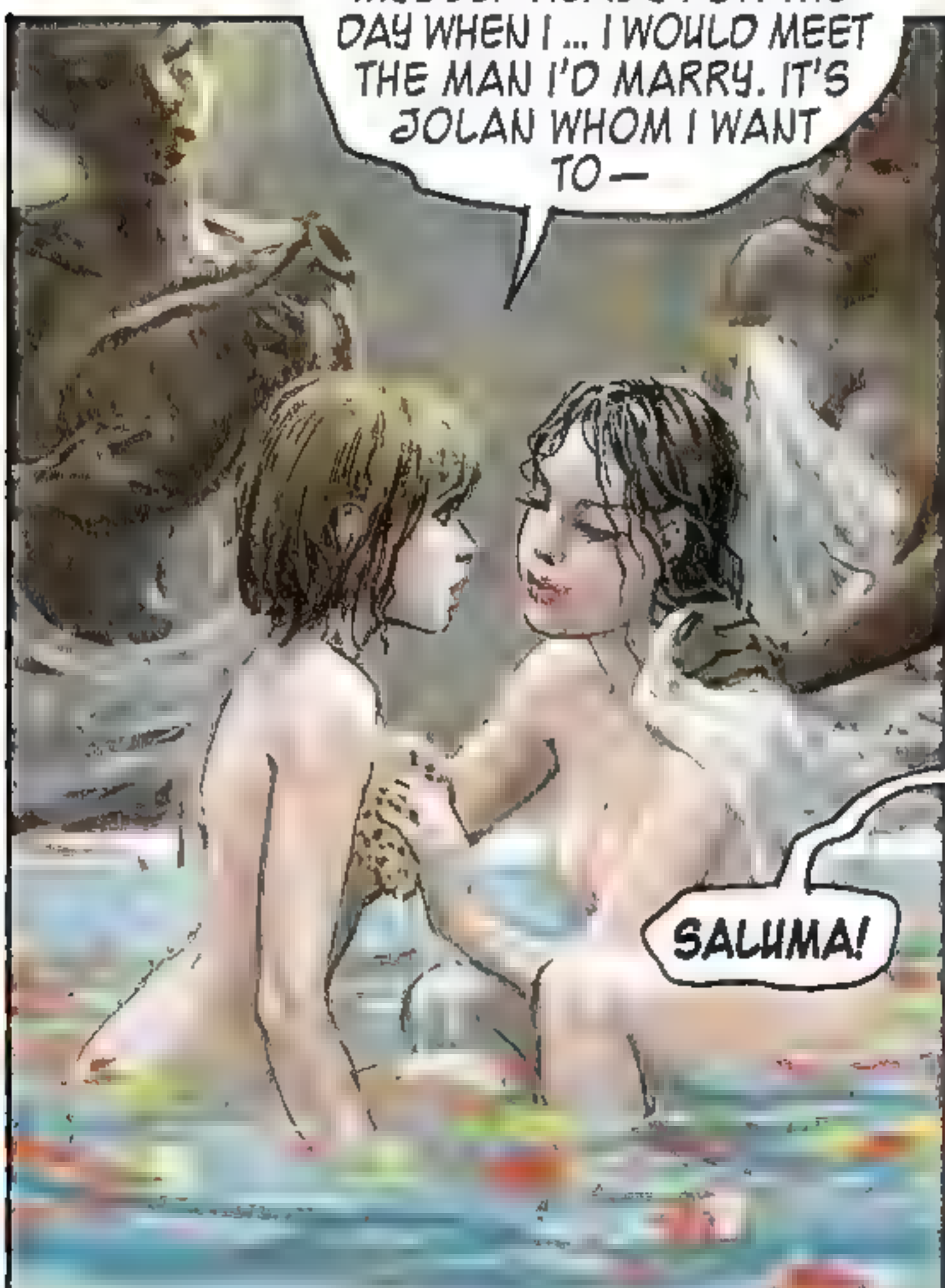
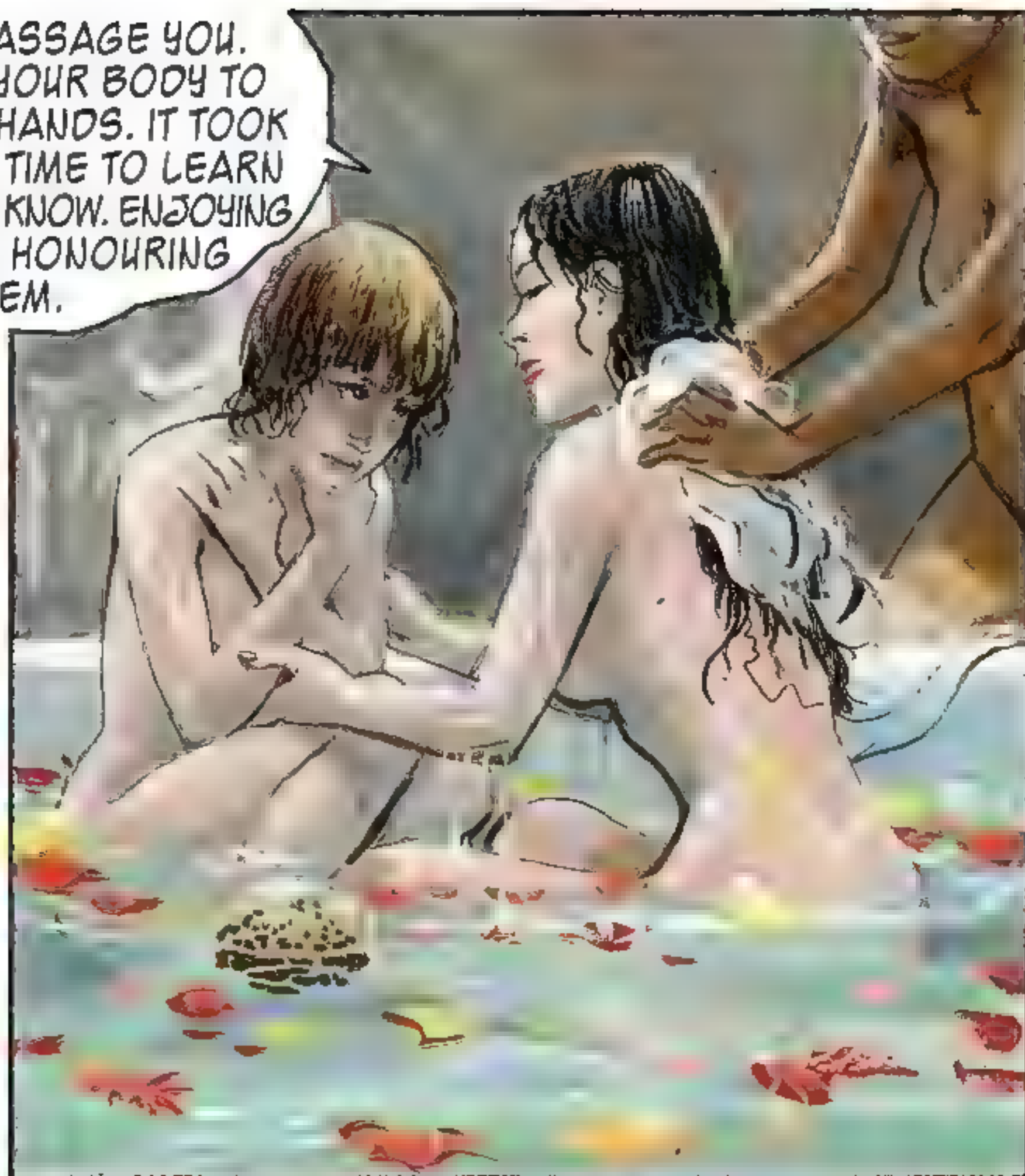
YES, LORD. THEY'RE LOOKING FOR ... RED MAGES, BUT I TOLD THEM THERE'S NO SUCH THING. I SWEAR THIS IS WHAT I TOLD THEM, LORD.



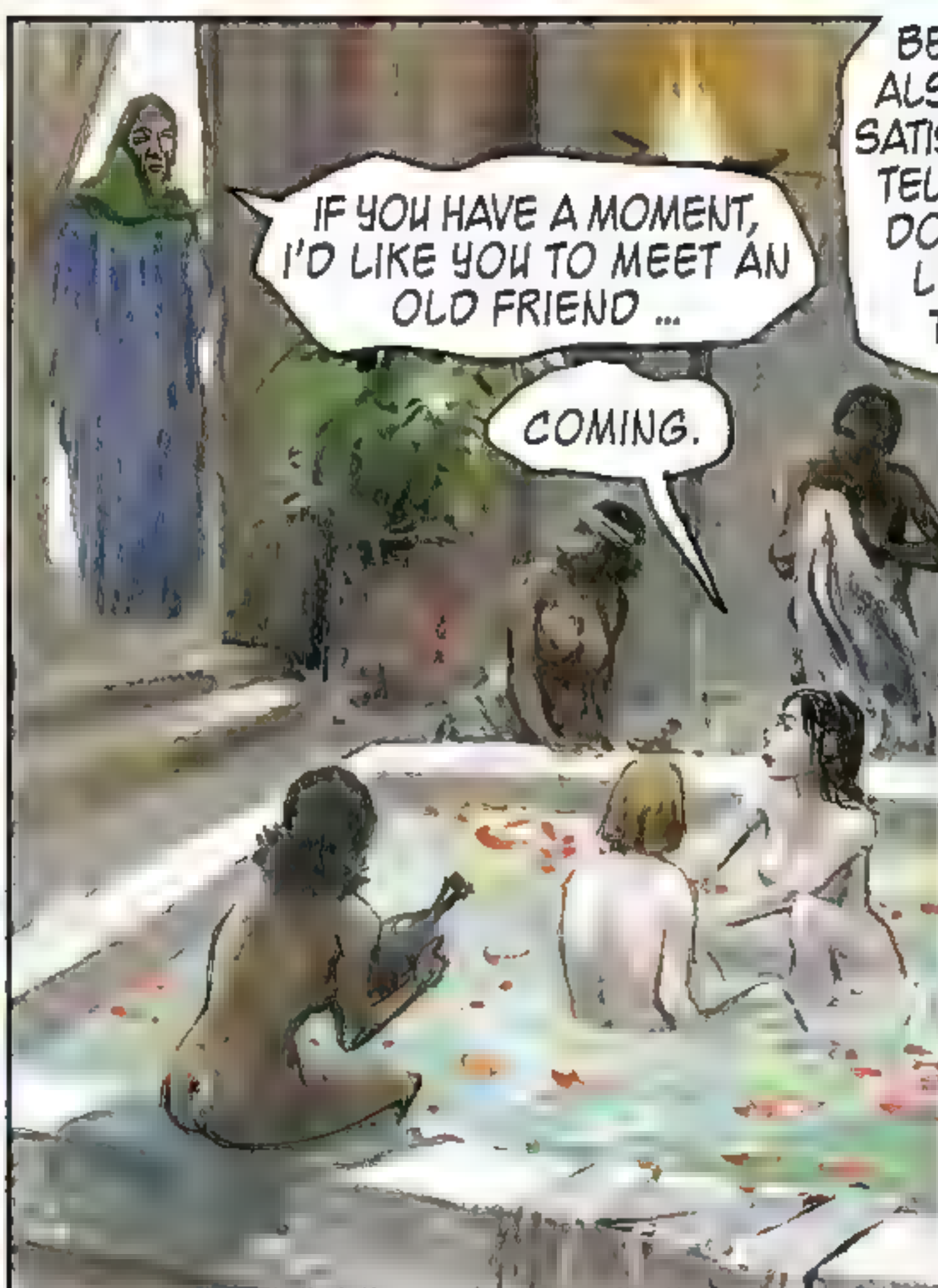
RELAX,
LEHLA ...

LET THEM MASSAGE YOU.
SURRENDER YOUR BODY TO
THEIR EXPERT HANDS. IT TOOK
THEM A LONG TIME TO LEARN
ALL THAT THEY KNOW. ENJOYING
IT IS ALSO HONOURING
THEM.

MY PARENTS TAUGHT ME
THAT ... I MUST WAIT. KEEP
MYSELF READY FOR THE
DAY WHEN I ... I WOULD MEET
THE MAN I'D MARRY. IT'S
JOLAN WHOM I WANT
TO —



SALUMA!



IF YOU HAVE A MOMENT,
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET AN
OLD FRIEND ...

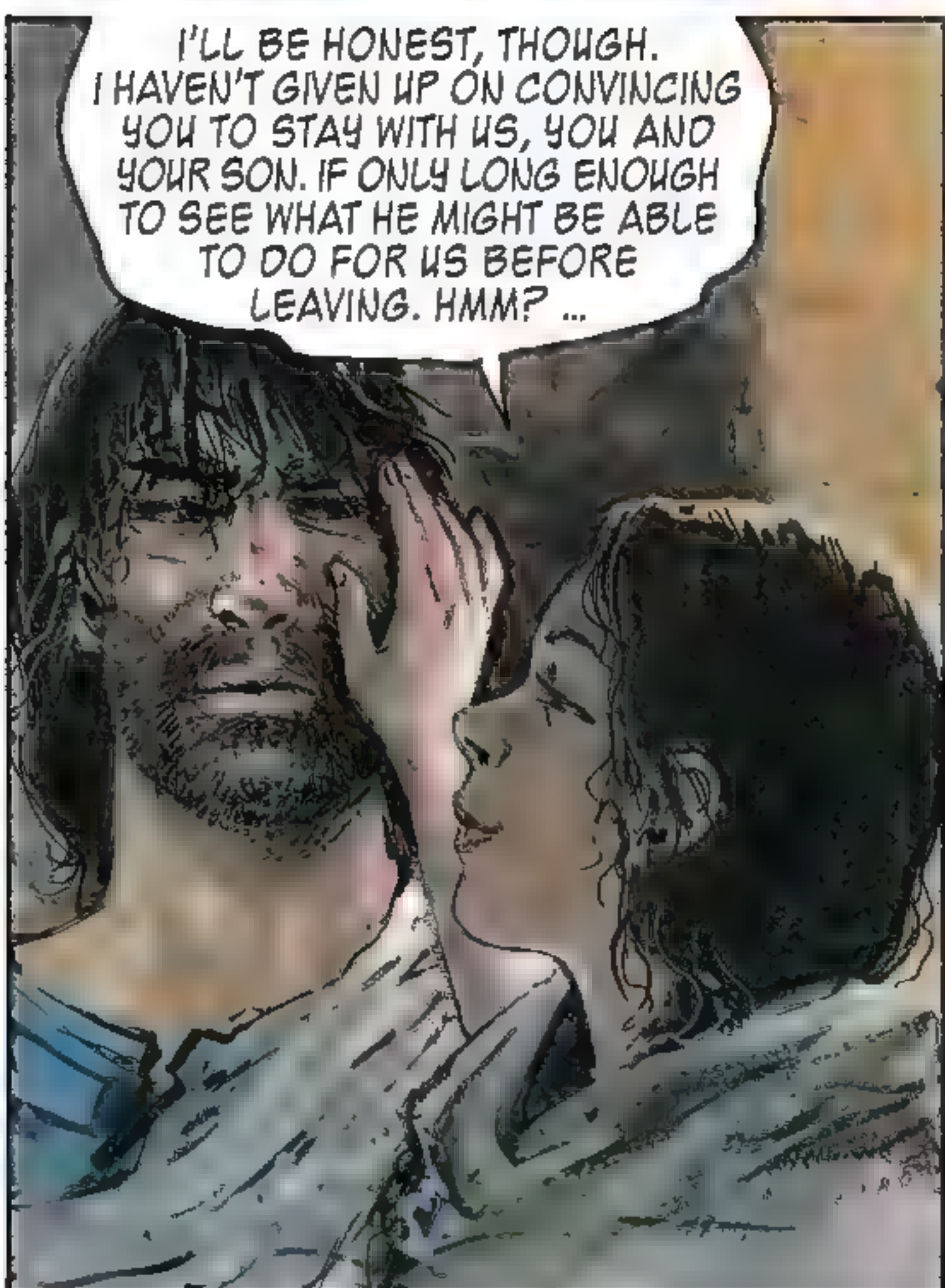
COMING.



BEING READY FOR THAT MAN
ALSO MEANS BEING READY TO
SATISFY HIM AND BEING ABLE TO
TELL HIM HOW TO SATISFY YOU.
DON'T FORGET THAT, SWEET
LEHLA ... AND ENJOY
THE KNOWLEDGE OF
THE ORIENT.



THORGAL!
COME QUICKLY. WE
HAVE EXCELLENT
NEWS!





BY ORDER OF THE CALIPH, STOP, STRANGERS. I HAVE ORDERS TO TAKE YOU TO BE QUESTIONED.



WE'RE CUT OFF.

THEY LOOK LIKE SOLDIERS.

THAT'S THE WASIR'S GUARD, SIDI THORGAL. WHAT DO THEY —



ANWAR! WE'LL TRY TO GO THROUGH THIS CRACK. SORRY, PETROV ... ANIEL IS IN DANGER AND I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WASTE FOLLOWING THOSE SOLDIERS.

ARE YOU JOKING?! I'M FINALLY GOING TO EARN WHAT YOU PAY ME!



LET US PASS, SOLDIER, AND I PROMISE I WILL SURRENDER MYSELF TOMORROW. FOR NOW, THOUGH, I CAN'T REALLY FOLLOW YOU ...

YOU DARE GIVE ME ORDERS, YOU RUMI DOG?!



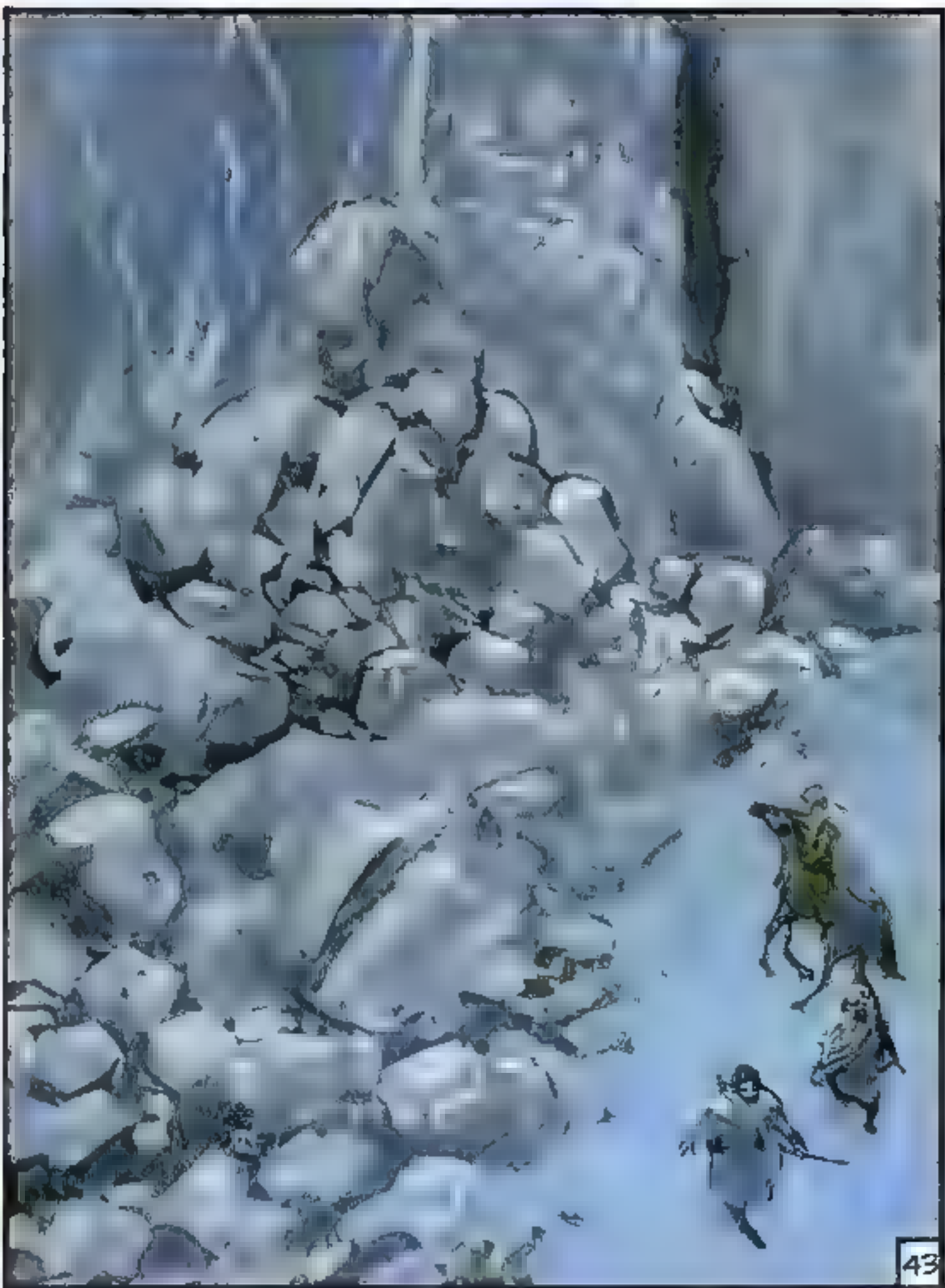
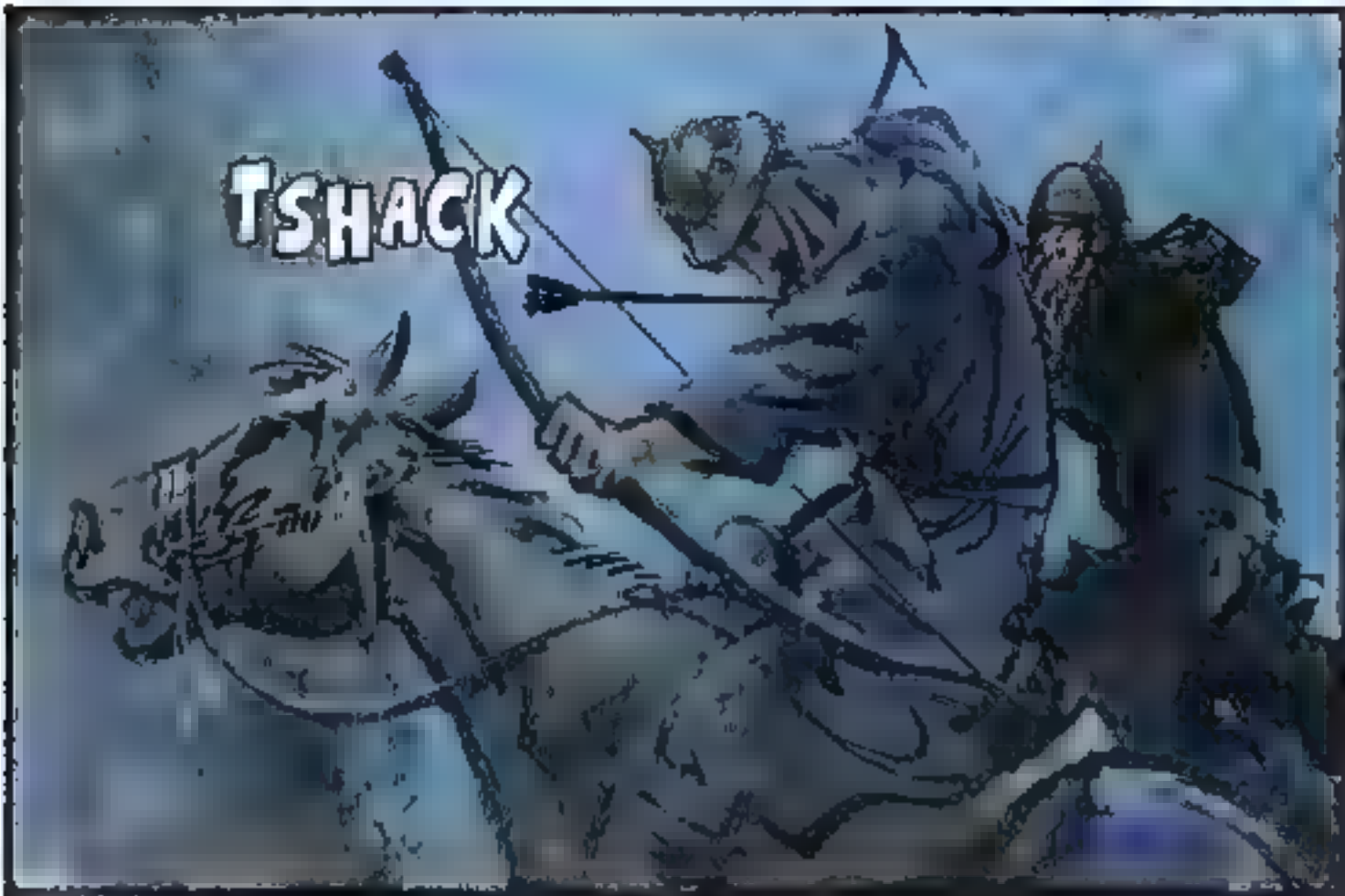
CHAAAARGE!



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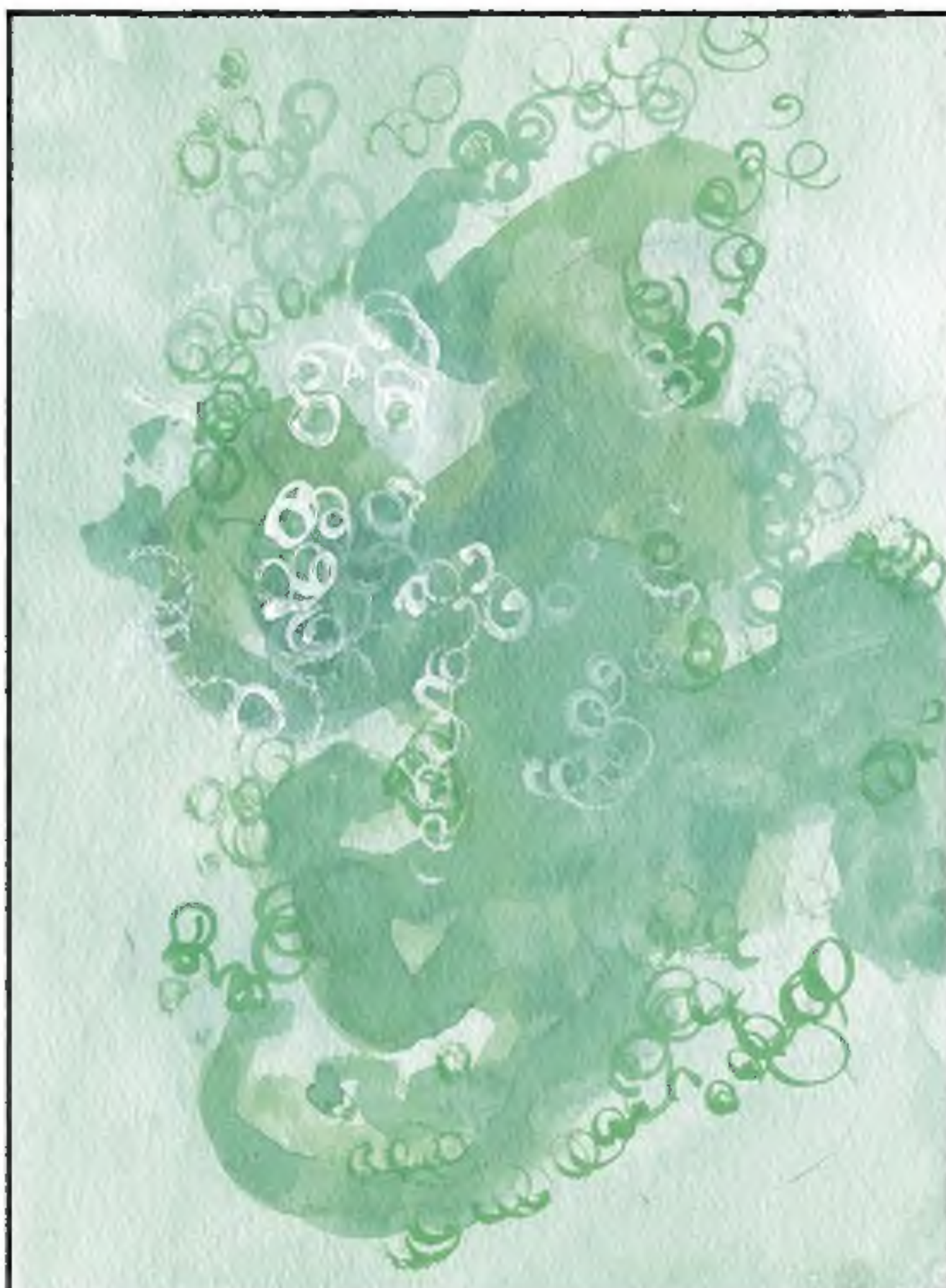
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LINUX-EMPIRE